

DOUBLE PAGE==A ROW OF AMERICAN BEAUTIES

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# THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE

THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD.

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RICHARD K. FOX,  
Editor and Proprietor.

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Photo by Hall: New York.

PRETTY ADELE RITCHIE.

"THE DRESDEN CHINA GODDESS," A UNIVERSAL FAVORITE, WHO HAS MADE HER VAUDEVILLE DEBUT WITH REMARKABLE SUCCESS.





**RICHARD K. FOX,**  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,  
FRANKLIN SQUARE, NEW YORK CITY.

**Saturday, December 2, 1905**

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ISSUED EVERY WEEK.

**FREE SUPPLEMENT WITH THIS ISSUE:**  
**ABE AND MONTE ATTELL, BOXERS.**

#### MISCELLANEOUS SPORTS.

**George G. 2:05 1/4**, was a great disappointment to Ed Geers.

The owners of the Island Park track, Albany, N. Y., are anxious to get into the Grand Circuit next year.

**George Hildebrand**, the crack outfielder of the San Francisco Club, has been purchased by the St. Louis Americans.

**George Bothner**, the lightweight wrestler, has been engaged to instruct the students of Princeton University in the art.

**McGraw** says he will not make a single change in the New York team for 1906. And he expects to win another pennant.

**Roger Bresnahan** says that if you don't see him in a Giant uniform next season you can count him out of baseball for good. (Seymour or no Seymour.)

**Connie Mack** still has faith in Rube Waddell. He says the big southpaw will be in splendid condition for the season of 1906 and will win his share of the games.

In England, France and Germany the motor-cycle is a fad. In England 25,000 motor-cycles were sold last year, and at present there are 40,000 registered riders of motor-cycles in England alone.

**Young Munday**, the Brooklyn, N. Y., mat artist, has just returned from a trip through the South, where he defeated all the lightweight wrestlers, and is now training with a view of getting on a match with George Bothner.

**Dan Patch** has traveled twelve miles in exhibitions this year. His slowest effort was made over the half-mile track at Toronto. He did a mile there in 2:06. His best effort was with the wind shield at Lexington, he finishing that mile in 1:55 1/4.

**Fred Taral**, the American jockey, is home again, after a highly successful season on the Austrian turf. Taral said he won all the championships in Austria, and by far the larger number of the other big races in which he rode. He will return to Europe next year.

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RIDERS AND MARKSMEN,

### Boxers, Wrestlers,

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FREE OF CHARGE.

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**RICHARD K. FOX, PUBLISHER,**  
NEW YORK CITY.

## INTERESTING NEWS ITEMS

PICKED UP THROUGHOUT

## THE THEATRICAL FIELD

Professionals Are Invited to Send Paragraphs of Their  
Doings For Publication on This Page.

### GAZETTE HALF-TONE PHOTOGRAPHS ARE POPULAR

**Ollie Lamont Climbing High--Summers and Winters Doing Well "in the Shade"--  
Dottie Dimple a Smiling Ripple--Gossip.**

**Emmett and McCale** have rejoined Wm. Clark's Company for the season.

**Leonhardt**, grotesque juggler, is en route with the Woodford Stock Company.

**William Delaport** has replaced Tom Wilson in the "Big Moonshiner" show, and he has made good.

**Joe Levitt and Agnes Falls** have just finished the Western circuit, and are now in Chicago. They report meeting with big success in their new act.

**Marthage and Stinzel** are doing good with their new act, playing through Pennsylvania.

**Le Roy and Hazelton** are with Hoyt's Comedy Company, and are doing nicely, playing the South.

**Dottie Dimple**, who is with the Merry Maidens Company, is making more than good this season.

**Muller and Chunn**, expert hoop manipulators, report meeting with great success. After closing a successful season with the Gaskill Carnival Com-



Photo by Feinberg: New York.

PETTY ELLIOTT.

Nice Looking and Dainty Enough to be called Pretty Elliott--on the Stage, of course, and Those Who Know Say She is Quite Clever.

entitled "The Troublesome Baby." The act was written by Mr. Levitt, and is booked solid until March 1, 1906.

The **Millership Sisters** are playing in stock, at the Howard, Boston, and are also doing nicely with their singing and dancing specialty.

**La Rex**, a flexible aerialist, who recently closed his fourth successful season with Gollmar Brothers' Shows, is now at his home, to lay off for a while before beginning some good work booked in the middle West.

**Eva Westcott**, in "An Episode of Modern Life," and Whistling Tom Browne are booked solid to May 1. Miss Westcott is receiving great praise everywhere for her clever work, and Mr. Browne also comes in for his share of the honors.

**Norbert Lusk**, a pupil of Irene Ackerman, is writing for her a new sketch which she will use in addition to "A Heart or a Crown," by Frances Adelaide Harmer. Mr. Lusk has just copyrighted his latest drama, "In the Duke's Cabinet."

The **'Cycling Zanoras**, comedy trick cyclists, who are in their sixteenth week as a special vaudeville feature with the Dot Karroll Company, have been booked by Manager Edward Barton to open at the Hippodrome, London, Eng., for six weeks, commencing May 7, 1906.

pany, they played the Crystal & Gurley circuit, and are now playing the Jackson circuit, with the Lubelski circuit to follow.

**Crystal Bell** has joined hands with the La Plant Sisters, Maxine and Madge, and the act will hereafter be known as the La Belle Trio.

**Lizzie Weller**, trick pianist, reports meeting with big success, having just completed a forty-five weeks' engagement, and is booked up solid until March 12, 1906. She informs us that her act has received many fine press notices.

**Billy Flemen**, singing and talking comedian, has joined hands with Kitty A. Miller, singing comedienne, doing a refined singing and talking act. The team will hereafter be known as Flemen and Miller. They are playing the Bell circuit, and are booked solid until February, 1906, after which they will return East.

Following is the roster of **Gibney & Wagner's Big Sensation**: Sam Wagner, manager; W. Gibney, in advance; W. Brooks, treasurer; Howard and Burk, Florence Crane, Gilmore and Grant, Blanche

**IF YOU PLAY CARDS,**  
Play right; that is, according to Hoyle. We will mail the book to you on receipt of fifteen two cent stamps. It is revised up to date and is finely printed.

Drew, Dolly Walker, the Four Nelsons, and the Great Milton. The show is booked over the Reisen circuit and through the New England States.

**Ollie La Mont** is at present doing her work alone, and she has so far created a most favorable impression.

**Baker, Lynn and daughter** sailed for London, England, Nov. 4. They are booked up solid for one year.

**Cook's Palm Garden**, at Duluth, Minn., is in its seventh month. Schneider's Ladies-Orchestra is the musical feature.

**Summers and Winters** now have one of the neatest blackface acts on the vaudeville stage. They will be seen in the East shortly.

**Henry Lee** is adding new impersonations to his act every week at the Eden Musee, where he is playing an indefinite engagement.

**James F. Leonard** has closed with the Trans-Atlantic Burlesquers, and is in New York rehearsing with a new musical comedy.

**I. M. Harris**, of Harris and Merlo, has arranged a new novelty sketch, which was put on in Denver recently, and which went great.

The **Two Macks** report making a success, and have been offered time at each house they have played. They are booked solid until March, 1906.

**Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cowles** (Dorothy Alden) are in the city acquiring new scenery and props for their amusing sketch, "Jonathan's Courtship."

The **Girl with the Red Domino** has had her time at the Casino de Paris extended two weeks, and at the end of her engagement will return to America.

**Jack Sutter**, of the team of Sutter and Fremont, is working alone on account of the illness of Miss Sutter. He is playing clubs around New York.

**Miss Jack Boutwell**, vocalist, is preparing a new sketch to be introduced shortly. She will use a harp in the act, upon which she is said to be an expert.

**Nat Gill** announces that his act with the Myrtle-Harder Stock Company has made a decided hit, and he is considering a European offer for next season.

The **Melvins, Robert and Morris**, have not dissolved partnership, but are still working together. They are a feature with the Styer & Emery Monarch Minstrels.

**Pinard and Walters**, musical comedians, are with Fulton's Jolly Grass Widows Company, and their act is going big at every performance throughout the West.

**Edward Hall** has just completed a Southern dialect sketch which introduces, for the first time a new and ingenious transformation effect patented by the author.

**Contracts for Ani Hill** for twenty-four weeks have arrived from Europe, and, after fulfilling same, she will be starred next season in "Little Christopher Jr."

The **Russells** inform us that they have J. H. Ammons entire circuit and other good Western work to follow, and are booked solid until the second week in January.

**Billy Wells**, late of Bijou Comedy Four, has joined the Yorke Comedy Four (Smith, Adams, Wells and De Groot). Good time has been arranged for the act up to Spring.

**Brown and Wilmont**, formerly the Brown and Ellis Sisters, opened at Fisher's, San Francisco, Oct. 23, and were a success. They are booked solid on the Archie Levy circuit.

**J. Wilson Cliffe**, musical performer, closed with Culhane, Chace & Weston's Minstrels at Coshocton, Pa., and will finish the season playing dates with his new novelty musical act.

**Arrangements** have been made with Robert C. Day, of Boston, to assist the Williams Duo in presenting their new electric spectacular musical act, "The Enchanted Garden of Music."

**Morrell and Deely** are in their seventh week in California, and their act is meeting with gratifying success. They have five more weeks, then they jump East, opening on the Keith circuit Jan. 8.

Roster of "The Girl in the Clouds" Company: Audrey Kingsbury, proprietor and manager; Aileen Bertelle, J. P. Royer, E. C. Kenny, Arthur Bernstein, John Crozier and Harry Woodie.

**Carrie M. Scott**, physical culture exponent, is playing through the New England States, having played Boston and Milford, Mass.; Woonsocket, R. I., with Fall River and other good work to follow.

The **Renos** have closed with the Christie Stock Company after a short engagement of seven weeks, as a special vaudeville feature, and opened with the Jere McAuliffe Stock Company, at Newburg, N. Y.

**Bertha Dorian**, in her sensational aerial act, closed an eight weeks' engagement over the Frank P. Spellman fair circuit, and opened her Winter's bookings at the Lyric Theatre, Cleveland, O., with Jeffers' Theatre, Saginaw, Mich., and other good dates to follow.

**Thompson and Dundy** received word from Hassan Ben Ali that he had succeeded in purchasing four Arab horses of the Marmaluke strain, which is said to be the finest breed in the world. There is not one of the breed in this country. The animals will arrive in this city in about two months. They are to be used at the Hippodrome.

**It's The Greatest--PHYSICAL CULTURE FOR LADIES**, by Belle Gordon--Mailed for Seven 2-cent Stamps



# Gay New York by Night

The Tragic Story of the Magnetic Girl Who Had a Wonderful Voice With a Remarkable Range.

NIGHT LIFE RUINED HER CAREER.

Opium, Sentiment, Chinamen and Toughs, Rub Shoulders in This Tale, Which Almost Culminates in a Tragedy.

No. 5.

This is one of the "places" of New York.

It is not worth looking at in the daylight, because there is nothing to see.

It is gray, dull, dreary and desolate—too dismal to be considered for even a moment.

About it all there is not one thing that is attractive. It is down town and on the East Side, and that is enough to tell the story.

If you have never been down town on the East Side of this city, go and take a look some time, it is worth it, and you may see some things there—as I have—that will interest you.

At night you wouldn't recognize this place of which I write, because of the softening and concealing effect of the electric lights.

Besides the lights there is music, and in addition to that there are women—what kind of women you can guess, but the fact remains that they are still women, and even their presence helps to brighten up this spot of the slums.

Toughs of the streets straggle in singly and by twos, glancing warily about for prey, or in search of girls to whom they are attached. The type is familiar enough in every city. Square-jawed, low-browed, with shifting eyes and an aggressive manner; dressing well when the money comes easy, and not so well when hard times arrive; living by their wits, which at the best is precarious, relying for the necessities of life upon a girl; spending a certain portion of time in jail, unless, as it often happens, they are too cowardly to rob a man, but not too cowardly to take from a woman.

Sightseers drift in, too, from everywhere, look curiously about, as if expecting some remarkable and extraordinary occurrence at any moment, and falling in that, they take chairs at the nearest table, and give meek orders to the aggressive waiter for liquors which they seem afraid to drink.

At stated intervals someone sings a song, and between times the music plays a waltz for those who care to dance on the bit of polished floor reserved for that purpose.

The very dregs of high life.

It is the lees of the wine.

Just a few weeks ago, if you remember, I told you the story of the rise of a prima donna.

It was true.

I have brought you here to-night, people of the great world who read the POLICE GAZETTE, to show you the reverse of the picture.

The other one went up—this one has come down.

She'll be in at any moment now, for this is her usual time.

Just a few years ago—so short a time that it seems almost like yesterday, a young woman was singing in light operas and doing occasional turns in vaudeville. If I were to tell you her name now it would have as familiar a sound to you as the name of any other popular performer.

One of her distinguishing characteristics was her voice, which had a remarkable and extraordinary range.

And how she could use it.

She was absolute master of it, and there was no doubt about her success, nor her future, either, barring accidents, of course.

Besides that she was good to look at. She was of a distinctive style of beauty, and she had a fetching way with her which spelled magnetism.

Magnetism, between you and I, means success on the stage—or anywhere else, for that matter. Take the best actor or actress in the world, one who is perfect in lines, diction and stage business; who is absolute master of the art of stage craft, and rob them of magnetism, and I will show you a failure.

So, you see, this young woman was well equipped for the business she was in, and there is the picture.

Nicely gowned, looking and acting like a thoroughbred, she had a big following of admirers, and there

didn't seem to be anything on earth within reason that she wanted, she couldn't have.

The limit of her vices was a few mild drinking bouts with the boys and the occasional smoking of a cigar.



WHEN HER VOICE WAS AT ITS BEST SHE DRANK WINE.

THE GRADUAL DOWNWARD TREND BROUGHT HER TO BEER AND JOINTS.

ette, even though there was a possibility that in the years to come the tobacco would destroy the finer tones of her voice.

The moral end of the business was her own affair, and consequently will not be touched on.

Now look!

See that pallid woman.

The one who has just come in. She is talking to a waiter now. Her thin face is seamed with lines, and the light of youth, of life and of enthusiasm has gone out of her eyes.

You wouldn't think she was once a beautiful girl with a wonderful voice, would you?

"I had the yin-yin so bad," she is saying, "that I had to go in and hit two pills before I came out. Now I'm good till the lights go out."

One night, after the show, she went with a party on

JAMES J. CORBETT

The Boxing Champion of them all has written No. 9 of Fox's Athletic Library. It is a little wonder at the price (13 cents in stamps). It contains a complete course of lessons, how to train, and 46 full-page illustrations.

a slumming tour through Chinatown. They were out to have a good time and nothing more.

In one of the resorts in which they stopped was a good-looking young bartender who caught her fancy. He was all right in a way, but she outclassed him about twenty to one, but there is no telling what a woman is going to do or upon whom she is going to bestow her favors, any more than one can tell what the state of the weather will be a month or two months from now.

She thought she was in love with him—but she wasn't. She had only taken a fancy to him, which was a different sort of a proposition, but she didn't know it at that time.

She went on singing just the same, but the time she was out of the theatre she spent with him, and the more money she earned the better he dressed.

She dipped a little deeper into the different vices, until at last she went up against the king of them all—opium.

With all of her drinking and cigarette smoking she was still able to hold her own and keep her voice in some kind of shape, and many a rare old song has she



"I can make them all quit if they will stay long enough."

Almost a year later that same man, but dressed and washed and respectable, came down town one night, and went through all the places upon whose floors he had fallen and slept many a night, looking for the girl who had sung that song.

He found her at three o'clock in the morning on the Bowery.

She was sitting at a table in McGuirk's with two men with whom she had been drinking cheap whiskey for hours.

"I beg your pardon," said the man, "but are you the young woman who sang a song in a place on James street about a year ago—Annie Laurie it was?"

"I may have, old pal, I've sung a lot of songs in my day."

"Well, you will probably be glad to know that that song was the turning point in my life, and I am now a reformed man. I feel that I owe it to you, and I want to give you some little memento that you can keep."

As he spoke he pulled a package out of his pocket and handed it to her. With unsteady fingers she unwrapped it and when she had opened the case she saw a gold watch upon which was engraved:

"To the singer who saved my life."

"You're a good old sport, all right, let's have a drink on it."

"No, thank you," he said, hurriedly. "I must be going now, but I want to tell you that you have a great gift which you are throwing away."

"So long, old pal, live while you can, for you'll be a long time dead," she said, and he was gone.

She looked at the watch curiously for a moment, and then called one of the waiters.

"Ha, Jimmy, here's a swell watch. Ask the old man how much he will give me for it—it looks to be worth about fifty."

The waiter returned in a few minutes and said:

"He says he'll give you ten."

"All right, he's on, get the coin."

She stayed until she had spent the money, and then she went reeling home.

True? Of course it's true, every word of it.

But she's not drinking so hard now, opium is her god, and she spends most of her time with her pipe and her lamp. Her downward course has been a very rapid one, and her name has almost been forgotten.

The man at the next table is whispering to his friends:

"She was the greatest singer I ever heard, and many a time I've gone to the same show three times in one week just to hear her, and when a woman's voice gets me like that you can bet it's got to be good."

"Get her to sing now; I'd like to hear her."

"Sing now. Why she couldn't sound a note if her life depended on it. She's got all she can do to talk plain. She looks like a piece of leather, don't she? Yet she made the prettiest picture on the stage I ever saw."

Her voice interrupted here.

It was harsh and strident in tone—there was little of the woman in it.

"Well, if you won't buy me a drink I'll buy one for myself; give me a whiskey, Jack, and don't be all right about it, either."

"Why don't you get that Chinky of yours to buy you a drink?" remarks some one from the other side of the room.

"Why don't you mind your own business? He'd buy me all the drinks I wanted if I would ask him, and that's more than you would do. If anybody asks you just tell them that the Chinks are all right, see, and don't be so new."

"Cut that out, you fresh guy over there, cut it out."

Here's a champion for her; there are a few left who are still under her spell, or who, remembering what she once was and knowing her in her palmy days, stick for old time's sake.

"Have a drink on me, old pal, and go as far as you like."

She comes back with a laugh; and if you look closely—if you have those kind of eyes that can see things below the surface, so to speak—you will see that she doesn't really belong here, and never did. That she is here because of some unfortunate series of circumstances over which, perhaps, she had no control. You will see something in her manner that distinguishes her from the rest of the women, even those who are better looking and better dressed. It is that intangible, indefinite something which means blood, or previous environment. It cannot be put on and taken off like a garment, and when once there it is there to stay.

That makes the wreck all the more pitiable, and with the same eyes through which you have just looked you will see the finish.

It isn't pleasant to look at, and now, while the music is playing for the waltz, and the couples are getting on the floor to go through that interminable routine of steps called dancing; while the painted women are laughing, and the men are calling them pet—or other names, we will go out of this room to where we can breathe a fresher air and see the stars.

I'm not sentimental, but there are some things I don't like to see, and besides, I knew the girl when she was at her best, and I have heard her sing when she brought the house down with applause.

Ike Swift.

EVERYBODY SHOULD KNOW HOW

To box. It is very handy to be able to defend yourself at all times. The best book ever published, written by James J. Corbett, is at your disposal for only 13 cents in stamps. This office.

Now Ready—CHARLEY MAHONEY'S 1906 HOFFMAN HOUSE BARTENDER'S GUIDE--29 cts. in Stamps





Photo by Feinberg: New York.

CARROLL HAMILTON, WHO CAN SING SWEETLY.



Photo by J. B. Wilson: Chicago.

GLORIA MARTINEZ, IMPORTED FROM CUBA.



Photo by Gove: Milwaukee.

LITTLE MISS MARSHALL, A CHARMING SOUBRETTE.



Photo by Baker Art Gallery, Columbus, Ohio.

MILDRED DE VERE, ARRAYED IN SILK PAJAMAS.

## FOUR BEAUTIES.

THEY GLORY IN THEIR GOOD LOOKS AND SHAPELY FIGURES AND ARE FAVORITES.





GENE COLE.

MINNEAPOLIS LIGHTWEIGHT WRESTLER  
OPEN TO ALL COMERS.



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HE IS A 130-POUND WRESTLER OF  
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NEWS AND STATIONERY STORE IN ST. LOUIS, MO.



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THE FIRST TEAM HAS DEFEATED ALL THE PLAYERS OF THE CRUISER SQUADRON AROUND NEW  
YORK WITHOUT HAVING BEEN ONCE SCORED AGAINST—A FINE RECORD.



# A BIG POT IN POKER

## ON A BLANKET, AND

# ALL PLAYERS LOST

A Hot Game That Occurred on the Plains, and the Stranger with a Gun Won the Coin.

HE SAID, "HANDS UP," AND AWAY WENT \$2,000

Up to That Sensational Point It Had Been a Nice Betting Game and Everybody Was Having a Good Time.

"I traveled through some of the wildest parts of the Western country for a considerable time before I ever saw any actual violence," said the gray haired sport in the club smoking room. "Before I went out there I had heard such stories of the desperadoes who infested the country as led me to imagine that the crack of the pistol was to be heard hourly, and that civil and friendly behavior was unknown among men. I expected to see somebody shot down every day.

"It didn't turn out that way. I traveled extensively, for my business kept me on the go constantly, and I had to visit the newest settlements where there was likely to be the most lawlessness, for this was more than twenty years ago, and everywhere I went I was received pleasantly. There were plenty of rough people. There were some whom I knew by reputation, or who were pointed out to me as bad men, but I never had any difficulty with them, and I never happened to be present when they had any difficulty with anybody else, until one night in Texas when I had, all of a sudden, enough excitement to last me for a long time.

"You probably won't find the town of Eaton on the map, for it was a small place that had been started by the man it was named after, who thought it was likely to be a railroad station and moved away when he found it wasn't. When he left pretty much everybody else left, but when I was there there was some business doing.

"It was near sundown when I rode into town, and fortunately for me I presented my credentials to Eaton at once. We talked business, had a drink or two, looked over the town and then went to bed. Looking over the town was quickly done, for two saloons and a gambling house were the only places open, but what struck me as curious was that there were only three dwelling houses visible, though there were sixty or seventy men around. I noticed, however, that some of them were mounting their horses and riding away early in the evening, and I afterward discovered that only eight men lived there. The others were neighbors living within twenty miles or so.

"In the morning I found Eaton talking earnestly but quietly with four or five of the others, and when I spoke to him I was surprised to find that his manner had entirely changed. He would hardly notice me, and the group walked away with an evident desire to avoid letting me hear what they were talking about. In about half an hour, however, another man rode up in hot haste, and, going direct to Eaton, told him something or other to which the group listened with excitement.

"Then Eaton came over to me. 'There were three horses stolen from here last night,' he said, 'and we've just got word which way the trail lies. We are going after the thief, and you'll go with us.'

"This was sufficiently startling, and I undertook to say so. 'I don't know that I object to going,' I said, 'but why do I have to?'

"'Because,' said Eaton, 'the boys ain't satisfied about you. I believe you're all right, for I knew you were coming, and your papers are right; but there's been a heap o' horse stealin' round here lately an' the boys is nervous. This is the first time the thief has tackled a settlement an' they think it's queer you an' him come the same night. So they say they won't lose sight o' you for a spell.'

"It was a nasty situation, but I had no desire to begin an argument with men who were nervous over a matter of horse stealing, for I knew, by hearsay, what that offence meant. So I saddled my horse and mounted with the others.

"Well, it was a long ride. To my inexperienced eye we were going at random a good part of the time; but these men were experienced plainsmen, and they said they saw the trail of four horses, one of them mounted. Several times in the course of the day, they said they saw evidence of a halt, and probably a change of horses, but it was night before we had come near enough to the fugitive to catch sight of him.

"Then we halted, and after a consultation Eaton, who was the leader, decided on camping for the night, as it was hopeless to follow the trail in the dark. Two men were sent forward on a sort of scout, and the rest of us, five in number, dismounted.

"We made some coffee, had a supper of canned meat and lighted our pipes. Then there was some little idle talk. I fancied that my companions' suspicions had relaxed somewhat, but I carefully avoided making advances. They had all been very silent the first part of the day, but the excitement had abated somewhat, though their purpose was unchanged and it was evident that they were ready for some relaxation.

"I was not surprised, therefore, when one man—they called him Scotty—proposed a game of poker. 'I have the cards,' he said, 'and we can get light enough from the fire, by putting on more wood.'

"One of us'll have to stand guard, then," said Eaton. 'I don't propose to have this party taken by surprise.' But the others laughed at him.

"Who's going to raid this outfit?' they asked. 'Even if it's Daggett, himself, he's not going to ride into a camp o' five men that's hunting him.'

"It was the first time I had heard a name mentioned, but I had heard enough of this Daggett to know that if our party should catch him with their horses he would be less likely than anybody else in Texas to get away alive. Likewise I knew that it was a serious matter even of being suspected of being a pal of his.

"In looking back at that situation I have sometimes wondered how I could play poker at all under the circumstances. I was with four men, no one of whom had ever seen me until the night before, and three of whom had declared a suspicion that I was in league with a horse thief whom they were hunting, with the evident intention of hanging him as soon as they should catch him. In case of any untoward circumstance that might seem suspicious to them it was quite within the bounds of possibility that they would also hang me.

"I am bound to say that no one else in the party seemed in the least disturbed.

"We played in a matter of fact way, as if the cards were all we had to interest us. We used coin for chips and the ante was ten calls a quarter; but there was no limit set, and I found within a few minutes that important money was likely to change hands.

"The first sizable bet that was made was when I had three kings in my hand and had opened a dollar jack-pot for a dollar, sitting next to the dealer, who was Eaton. Scotty sat next and came in, Hutton raised it \$5 and Eaton dropped.

"That brought it back to me and I raised it five. Scotty studied awhile, but finally trailed; and Hutton came back with ten more. I didn't exactly lose confidence at that, but I thought to myself that he might have a pat hand, so I made good, and Scotty threw down his cards with some little heat.

"On the draw I took two cards and Hutton took one. That didn't fool me, for I reasoned that he wouldn't have played two pairs that way, so I bet him ten dollars. To my considerable surprise he raised me a hundred. It looked like three of a kind, or a bluff; but I have wholesome prejudice against raising a one card draw, so I called. As I suspected, he had threes, but they were queens, so my kings were just big enough.

well balanced so that although we had all won and lost considerable money, nobody was very much ahead or very much behind. The game was so interesting, though, that nobody made any objection when Potter sneaked back to where we sat, from time to time, on the pretext of replenishing the fire, and stood watching the cards instead of looking out for surprises.

"Then there came a jack pot that had been sweetened several times before being opened. Scotty opened it on my deal, and Hutton, sitting next, raised it.

"Eaton looked at his cards and said: 'I'll have to h'tst you, I reckon,' so he made good and threw in \$10 more. That brought it to me and I discovered a pat flush, so I put in the \$20 it cost me and \$30 more.

"It looked as if Scotty might lay down with all three of us raising, but he fairly whooped with delight as he raised it another fifty.

"That showed me it was not worth while for me to do any more raising, at least until after the draw, and I guess the others felt the same way, so we all made good. My flush up to that time, looked like it was worth some money, but the last fifty looked like a risky speculation at the best.

"On the draw Scotty stood pat, Hutton took one card and Eaton took two, while I, of course, stood pat. Judging from what followed I imagine both the short card men bettered, for when Scotty threw in a silver quarter for a feeler, Hutton raised it a hundred and Eaton raised him a hundred.

"By this time my flush was getting to look very insignificant. I hated to throw it down, but I looked at the other three men and made up my mind that they were likely to keep on raising for some time. I would have called the \$200 all right if it had been my last say, but I certainly did not propose to keep on putting up money against three probable fells, so I did the sensible thing.

"Whether Scotty was sensible or not, I don't know, but he raised, and Hutton raised and Eaton raised, and they kept it up until there was over \$2,000 on the table.

"Just then somebody said 'Hands up!' and we all looked up suddenly. There stood a tall, well built fellow right over us, and facing Potter, with a gun in each hand, full cocked, with his fingers on the triggers. It seemed as if the pistols were both pointing directly at me, but I presume the others felt the same way, for he was moving them around briskly.

"I hadn't the slightest hesitation in putting my arms up in the air, and if the others were slow about it I failed to notice it. Then in an instant the stranger had stooped and grabbed the great pile of bills on the blanket. Stuffing them in one of his pockets and paying no attention to three or four of them that fell scattering about, he turned like a flash and jumped on a horse that stood nearby, and shot off with him like a whirlwind.

"It did not seem a second before we were all shooting at him, but we didn't hit him, and although we mounted and rode after him we didn't get him. It was the Daggett they had spoken of, for they all recognized him, but so far as I know that was his final exploit on United States territory. He crossed over to Mexico, and I heard that he was killed there about a year later.

"I never found out what the other fellows held, but I never regretted laying down that flush."

## Pugilistic Doings.

**Jimmy Walsh, the Boston bantamweight,** is going to England to fight Owen Moran.

**Patsy Libbey, the old-time boxer of Lawrence, Mass.,** is manager of a new boxing club in that city.

**Jack Dunleavy, the Springfield boxer,** has gone to England, and hopes to get a match with Young John L. Sullivan in Dublin.

**Kid Lutzer, of Brooklyn, N. Y.,** recently knocked out Young Hagan, of Albany, N. Y., in four rounds before a private club.

**Jim Casey, the California amateur,** was knocked out in three rounds by Charley Wilson, of London, in Dublin, Ireland, recently.

**Buddy Ryan is back at Chicago.** An eye specialist has examined his injured eye and has announced that Ryan will not lose his sight in either eye.

**Albert Rogers, a colored heavyweight,** knocked out Roy Gilson, a Buffalo heavyweight boxer, in three rounds recently, in a private fight just outside of Buffalo, N. Y.

**They have offered a \$12,000 purse** in Australia for Jim Jeffries to come over there and trim one of their local heavyweights. The purse is hardly big enough to tempt Jeff.

**Harry Gilmore, the veteran featherweight,** has entered his son in the amateur boxing tournament at Chicago this month. Young Gilmore is the champion amateur 125-pound boxer.

**George Weedon, who handled Young Corbett** in some of his most important fights, has been appointed by James Coffroth to look after Johnny Crowe, the California featherweight.

**Jim Clark, who brought the English bantam Digger Stanley to this country,** has arranged to bring Ike Bradley, another bantam, to Boston in a short time. Bradley is a clever boxer and has a win over George Dixon.

**Kid McCoy, he who won a millionaire bride,** wants it understood that he is to be no longer called by that cognomen. He says his name is Norman Selby, and will snub anyone who yells "Hello, Kid," at him from now on.

**Another brother of Billy Murphy, the erratic Australian featherweight,** has broken into the game in the Antipodes. He made his debut in the ring at Sydney and he made a good impression, winning the battle by a knockout in two rounds.

**Mike Schreck, the Cincinnati middleweight,** and his manager, Billy Hogan, are busy denying the story that Schreck was defeated by Jack Crawford in Hot Springs, Mich. Schreck has not been outside of Chicago in some time and it is evident that some one masqueraded as Schreck to get the money.

## A GOOD CARD PLAYER

Will own a copy of Fox's Revised Hoyle's Games, the only book of the kind worth considering. Price 25 cents; postage 5c. extra.



Photo by Feinberg: New York.

HE'S A GREAT JUMPER.

His name is Baker and he comes from England with a reputation which places him at the head of the class. He is open to meet any American.

And for this reason I felt that I was in no condition to play good poker.

"Scotty, however, and a man named Hutton, urged the game, and Eaton consented to play when the fifth man, Potter, said that he would stand guard.

"I'm broke, anyhow, and can't play," he said. So a blanket was doubled and spread on the ground, and the fire was built up, and we started the game.

## WHEN YOU PLAY CARDS

Play according to the new revised Hoyle. Just out, bigger and better than ever. Price 25 cents; postage 5 cents extra.

"It surprised me to see how little Hutton and the others seemed to think of the size of the bet he had lost. I had several hundred dollars with me, but I confess that the loss of a hundred on a single hand would have seemed serious to me. I was not accustomed to playing so large a game, nor did I expect to see these men so well supplied with money. As we went on playing, however, large bets became frequent, and several times a pot of over five hundred dollars was taken in.

"The real excitement of the game came after we had been playing for more than an hour. The play was vigorous nearly all the time, but the luck was fairly



## IN THE RING

—GOOD AND BAD BOUTS—

## AND ON THE MAT

**Abe Attell, in Baltimore, Makes Tommy Mowatt Look Like a Novice in a Fifteen-round Bout.**

**LEO PARDELLO FAILS TO THROW GEORGE BOTHNER**

**Tommy Feltz in the Preliminary Class Now....Shifty Pedlar Palmer Gets His Quietus by Young Cockney Cohen in England.**

Abe Attell, of California, gave a fine exhibition of skill in a fifteen-round bout with Tommy Mowatt, of Chicago, at the Eureka A. C., Baltimore, Md., Nov. 16. Attell had the contest well in hand from the first going and piled up point after point to the end. Mowatt was like a novice, barely being able to reach the shifty Hebrew.

Attell strove for a knockout in every round. He might have succeeded were he any kind of a puncher, for his blows rested on Mowatt's jaws repeatedly. Mowatt was in dire straits a number of times, but his indomitable courage and good condition pulled him through. Attell showed fine generalship in avoiding Mowatt's fierce rushes. He did not take any chances, timing and measuring each punch.

When the main bout started the club house was packed. A large delegation of turfmen from Benning swelled the attendance, and the betting was rather spirited. A number of the pencilers made book on the result. Honest John Kelly taking the Attell end, while Jim O'Leary, of Chicago, backed Mowatt.

Owing to the good showing that Mowatt made against Attell in a six-round bout at Philadelphia on Nov. 8, Attell was only a 6 to 5 favorite. The weight was 126 pounds, weigh in at 6 o'clock. Both boys were well under the prescribed scale. Kid Sullivan, of Washington, who has fought both Young Corbett and Battling Nelson will meet the winner.

The fight began at 10:30 o'clock. Attell had in his

tion. When Mowatt took his chair his face was cut up.

From this round till the end of the eighth Attell was all over the Chicago youth. He deluged him with hooks, chops, swings, uppercuts and jabs with such rapidity that it was difficult to count the blows. Mowatt stood his ground, and in the ninth began to do some fighting on his own hook.

In the tenth Mowatt, who was strong, hammered Attell to the floor with a right in the face. But Abe evened things by staggering Mowatt with a right on the jaw. Mowatt took the count of eight in the eleventh and went to his corner with his face literally covered with blood.

The twelfth was uneventful. In the thirteenth Mowatt did a lot of rushing. He managed to connect with Attell's stomach, but did no harm. On the other hand, Mowatt ran into Attell's jabs and the blood appeared afresh. The remaining rounds were all in favor of the champion and he had no trouble in securing the decision.

## COULDN'T THROW BOTHNER.

George Bothner, the POLICE GAZETTE champion lightweight wrestler and author of "Scientific Wrestling" published by Richard K. Fox, returned to the mat again and made his reappearance in a handicap wrestling bout at Brown's Gymnasium on West Twenty-third street, New York, on Nov. 16, meeting

dello weighed about 230 pounds, while Bothner scaled in the neighborhood of 140 pounds.

Bothner, as is his usual custom, took the defensive and went to the carpet. Pardello tugged away for a few minutes and then lifted Bothner bodily from the floor. He tried to execute a flying move, but failed to dislodge Bothner to any extent. At the end of the first half hour Pardello was puffing like a grampus. He indulged in some roughhouse work, but when Bothner entwined his feet around those of his opponent, preventing the Italian from moving for a while, Pardello settled down to straight wrestling.

At the fortieth minute Pardello succeeded in turning Bothner on one shoulder, but only could keep Bothner in this position for a few seconds. Bothner took the offensive in the last part of the hour, but found it very difficult to toss Pardello about. The decision in Bothner's favor was a popular one.

In the other bouts, Jim Galvin, of Ireland, was defeated by Young Munday, of Brooklyn, on points in a fifteen minute contest, and George Fisher, of the New Polo A. C., weighing 160 pounds, wrestled John Kelly, 190 pounds, to a draw after ten minutes of lively work.

## FELTZ LOST PRELIMINARY.

Tommy Feltz, the Brooklyn, N. Y., boxer, who a few years ago had many admirers who predicted that he would some day become bantam champion, continues to go on the downward path, being worsted in a six-round argument at the National A. C., Philadelphia, on Nov. 11 with Frank Carsey, in a preliminary to the O'Toole and Moody bout.

Feltz was bested from start to finish, Carsey being too shifty for the Brooklyn boy, who has become very slow.

## TEN AND OUT—PEDLAR PALMER.

In a match between Cockney Cohen and Pedlar Palmer in London, England, on Nov. 13, the latter was knocked out in the sixth round. He slipped to the floor and left himself unguarded, receiving the knockout blow before he could recover. The fight was for a purse of \$750 and \$1,000 a side. It was to have gone twenty rounds.

## LEW MYERS PUT AWAY.

Fred Sidney knocked out Lew Myers, of New York, in the fourth round of a scheduled fifteen-round lightweight contest before the Berkeley Cycle Club, at Beaumont, Mass., on Nov. 13. The Boston boxer had the fight well in hand from the start, although Myers put up a strong defense.

## ARRESTED FOR BOXING.

Jack Madden, former bantamweight champion of America, and Jake A. Skidman, known as Young Choyinski, were arrested at Ft. Worth, Nov. 16, charged with violating the anti-prize fighting laws of Texas.

These men were to give what they termed "Scenes in a Gymnasium," and fought the first round when the police took the men into custody and locked them up. They were admitted to bond for their appearance in court later. Under the statutes one found guilty of prize fighting may be sent to the penitentiary for not less than five years.

## 23 FOR DAL HAWKINS.

The veteran, Dal Hawkins, thought by many to be the best boy of his time, went down through sheer physical exhaustion in the fourth round of his windup with Unk Russell at the Washington Sporting Club, Philadelphia, on Nov. 13.

In the first two rounds the old-timer gave some suggestions of the ability which won for him fame and coin on the Coast. He displayed splendid judgment in the first round by avoiding Russell's rushes, and really outboxing the youngster at long range.

In the fourth Russell landed heavily about the body, and in the middle of the round, after getting a wild punch back of the head, Hawkins' legs gave out and he went to the floor—down and out.

## O'TOOLE TOO CLEVER.

Tommy O'Toole, of Philadelphia, the Great Little Bantam, bested Willie Moody, before the National A. C., Philadelphia, Nov. 11. O'Toole outfought and outpointed Moody in every second of every round. O'Toole was all over his man, and hit him where and when he pleased with an ease that demonstrated beyond the question of a doubt that the two boys are not to be mentioned in the same breath.

Young McCarthy, of Trenton, bested Kid Henry, of Newark; Billy Willis, of Philadelphia, bested Kid Gleason, of New Britain; Kid Williams, of Philadelphia, bested Al Greenwood, of New York.

## BOUTS FOR THE MINERS.

Joe Wagner, of New York, and Nick Hollywood, of Coaldale, fought five tame rounds and one fast one before the Peerless A. C., Wilkes-Barre, Pa., Nov. 14, to a draw. For the first five rounds they did little but clinch and duck despite the urging of the referee to fight. In the sixth they rushed each other from the gong. Wagner had Hollywood bewildered in the first minute of the round after landing some heavy blows on the ribs, but the Coaldale boy came back gamely, straightened Wagner with a couple of uppercuts and fought him to a standstill in the last minute.

## MURPHY KNOCKS DUNN OUT.

Carried off his feet by the fury of the attack, and receiving a vicious right hook to the jaw, Jimmy Dunn, of New Castle, was knocked out by Tommy Murphy, of New York, at the Broadway Theatre, in South Sharon, Pa., Nov. 13.

The fight was given under the auspices of Nonpareil A. C. In the sixth Murphy started in whirlwind fashion. He rushed Dunn to the ropes, landing right and left to body. Dunn was showing signs of distress, and clinched to avoid punishment. In the breakaway Murphy came back at Dunn, and when the latter left an opening Murphy swung his right, catching Dunn on the point of the jaw. Dunn dropped as though struck with a sledge hammer.

In the semi-final Jack Younger, of New Castle, knocked out Bobby Hughes, of Youngstown, in the second round by a right swing to face. The six-round bout between Young Zahniser, of New Castle, and Ducky Holmes resulted in a draw.

## CHALLENGES

**Young Farmer Burns, of Steubenville, O.,** issues a challenge to any wrestler in the country.

**Morris Lowinstein, who weighs 115 pounds,** is ready to meet any one at that weight on the mat.

**Gene Cole, of Minneapolis, Minn., is a clever** lightweight wrestler, who challenges any man in the business.

**I hereby challenge in behalf of Alex Vizona,** of Mound City, Illinois, formerly of Escanaba, Mich., any of the best lightweights in the class, and am ready



EDWARD M. CARRETTE.

Winner of the Police Gazette Medal which represents the One-mile Championship of the Police Department of Greater New York.

and willing to post a forfeit of \$500 or side bet as good faith as soon as match can be arranged.—Harrie De Armos, manager for Alex Vizona, Mound City, Ill.

**Billy Taylor, a 130-pound wrestler, of the** Arcade A. C., New York City, challenges any grappler at the weight.

**Eddie Foster, of 721 Vinton street, Toledo,** O., issues a challenge to any boxer in the country at 116-22 pounds.

**Young Jack Lehman, the New York wrest-**ler, has money to bet he can beat any boy in the business at the weight.

**Jack Harrison, of 30 Boyd street, Newark,** N. J., will match Charley Crisco against any 115-pound wrestler in the East.

**John Terry, the Greek bootblack athlete,** of Elwood, Ind., challenges any bootblack in the country to meet him for \$500 a side, Frank Xertaras preferred.

**I'm entering the fourteenth year of my pro-**fessional career and am still open to wrestle any man in the world at 125 pounds for a purse and a side bet.—Emil Beck, Camden, N. J.

**J. S. Crook, of Walnut Ridge, Ark., will** match Kid Wedge against Buddy Ryan or any other welterweight for a side bet of \$500, which he is willing to post with the POLICE GAZETTE at once.

**Harris Frascawkie, a Greek wrestler, is** anxious to clash with any of the mat artists weighing from 150 to 155 pounds, and can be addressed in care of Alex Haggio, at the Hotel Walton, Columbus avenue and Seventieth street, New York City.

**Ed Touhey, the Brooklyn, N. Y., pedestrian,** did not wait long before he accepted the deft hurled at him by Pop Feeney. Accompanied by Andrew B. Yacenda, his manager, he visited the POLICE GAZETTE office ready to post a forfeit to meet Pop Feeney. James Frazer, Harry Shelton, Willie Feeney or any other go-as-you-please man. Touhey's challenge is aimed directly at Pop Feeney, but should he fail to cover the money within a short time, he is willing to take on any of the others named. Touhey wants a twenty-five mile race, but if anyone of the others says so he will make the distance anywhere from one mile to a hundred.

## THE ART OF SELF-DEFENSE.

**James J. Corbett, the world's champion** boxer, is your instructor through this invaluable book, No. 9 of Fox's Athletic Library, and it will be immediately mailed to you on receipt of 13 cents in stamps.



Photo by Feenberg, New York.

MARVELOUS LE PAGE.

This Shows Him Doing one of the Many Feats which Have Made Him Famous.

corner Dal Hawkins, Tommy Daly and Si Goldie, while Mowatt was looked after by Herman Miller, Charley Palmer and Paddy Carroll. Jim O'Hara was the referee. The men agreed to fight straight Marquis of Queensberry rules.

The fight was a fast one from the start. In the opening round Attell dropped Mowatt with a clean right on the jaw and in the second staggered him with a left on the chin. Attell fairly smothered Mowatt with blows in the third and dropped his man again with a right hook. Mowatt arose very groggy. The scrapping was fast in the fourth, Attell doing the bulk of the execu-

tion. When Mowatt took his chair his face was cut up. From this round till the end of the eighth Attell was all over the Chicago youth. He deluged him with hooks, chops, swings, uppercuts and jabs with such rapidity that it was difficult to count the blows. Mowatt stood his ground, and in the ninth began to do some fighting on his own hook.

## SCIENTIFIC BOXING

A full course of lessons, how to train, and 46 full-page illustrations, written by the acknowledged champion of boxers, James J. Corbett. This invaluable book will be mailed you on receipt of 13 cents in stamps.

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Photo by Hall : New York

A ROW OF AMERICAN  
SOME SHAPELY YOUNG WOMEN WHO WERE IN "WHEN WE ARE FORTUNATE"  
DO YOU KNOW THAT THE BOOKS OF FOX'S ATLETIC





FORTY-ONE "

AMERICAN BEAUTIES.

ORT-ONE," EACH ONE OF WHOM HAS A SMILE THAT IS WORTH STUDYING.

S ATHLETIC LIBRARY ARE THE BEST IN THE WORLD?



# NELSON TAKES M'GOVERN

—EASTERN AND WESTERN PROMOTERS WANT THE MATCH—

## FOR HIS NEXT OPPONENT

Hitch in the Arrangements May Prevent Championship Fight Between Fitz and Philadelphia Jack.

### JIM JEFFRIES SAYS FOOTBALL IS A BRUTAL GAME

Small Talk in Pugilism: Abe Attell's Match with Bowker Deferred—A New Boxing Club near New York—Tommy Ryan Trouble Making.

Everything indicates that Terry McGovern and Battling Nelson will soon be matched for some sort of a fight. The two have consented to meet in the ring, and the mere formality of accepting the best financial inducements and signing articles only remains to be done. Joe Humphreys, representing McGovern, and Billy Nolan, who has made things lively for himself and his protegee, met here the other day and talked over the details of the match.

The offer of \$8,000 or 80 per cent of the gross receipts, which Jack McGuigan, of the National A. C., of Philadelphia, made a few weeks ago for a six-round mill was entertained. Both Nolan and Humphreys had a talk with McGuigan on the long distance telephone and the Philadelphia fight promoter renewed his offer. Nolan said that while the purse was really an enticing one, he thought that in view of the National Club's limited seating capacity it would be unwise to accept the offer. He suggested that McGovern meet Nelson for twenty or more rounds at San Francisco. Humphreys said he thought the pair could draw more money in the East.

"Nelson is making \$1,500 a week just now," said Nolan, "and it would be foolish for him to cancel his theatrical dates just to accommodate McGovern and fight him for a \$15,000 gate, which would be all that the pair could draw at the National. If one of the armories in Philadelphia could be secured, Nelson will fight during the second week in December on a percentage basis. Let us wait until we hear from the other clubs before we go ahead."

Humphreys felt certain that McGuigan's offer was the best, but said he would wait and discuss this phase of the mill later.

John Kelly, a Philadelphia promoter, who was present at the meeting, said that he would be able to

don't see how any gentleman can feel at home in a game of football as it is played to-day. Football is far more brutal than prize fighting.

"Every time the ball is put in play eleven men are lined up to fight eleven men. Every healthy man or woman likes to see a fight and football is the hardest kind of fighting I ever have looked at. You may call it a strenuous sport or any other fancy name you like, but it is just a big, red-hot fight all the same."

"Just look at the difference between football and prize fighting: it's all in favor of prize fighting. In the ring you can hit a man only with your fists and only above the belt. If you strike low, or if you bunt with the head or use your elbows or shoulder to strike your man the referee calls a foul on you and you lose the fight. In football you are supposed never to hit a man with your fist, but you can block him with the shoulder or give him the elbow or kick him or jump on him when he is down."

"Here's a funny thing. A fight crowd, which some people like to describe as a bunch of ruffians, won't stand for the rough work that fine society people applaud and cheer on the gridiron for all they're worth. As they play the game nowadays, I wouldn't go in a football game for a thousand dollars a minute."

Abe Attell tells me that his match with Joe Bowker, of England, for the featherweight championship of the world, will have to be deferred, as the latter has announced his intention to not engage in any fights until after Jan. 1, next.

The little Britisher's reason is a sentimental one. He was lately married and as his wife does not want to spend her honeymoon nursing his injuries, or with a bridegroom who has been battered out of the majority of his good looks, he has determined to defer to her wishes.

Speaking about Joe Bowker, he is the one man, small as he is, upon whom rests the whole of Great Britain's pugilistic glory. Charley Mitchell, Jem Carney, Dick Burge and Pedlar Palmer have all basked in the light of British favor and have been petted and fawned on in true British fashion. Now they have passed out of the limelight, and the centre of the stage is occupied by a new idol, Bowker, who, as bantam champion of England, did something that no other British champion ever accomplished, and that is to beat the American champion for the world's title. Englishmen had a good opinion of Bowker previous to that event, but when he beat Frankie Neil decisively for the championship of the world everybody in the tight little island simply went mad over Bowker. He cemented the high opinion of his admirers when he easily disposed of Pinky Evans, a challenger for the title.

But Bowker was steadily getting heavier, and soon found it impossible to make the bantam limit of 116 pounds. Then he was compelled to relinquish the title and turn his attention to the next class. He frankly confessed he had outgrown the bantam class and came out as a claimant of the featherweight championship of England. His first challenger was Spike Robson, an English featherweight of some class, whom Bowker beat a short time ago, after a rather snug battle. Bowker now is resting on his laurels, and his next battle may be with Attell, who claims the featherweight title of America.

In style of fighting, Bowker, who is generally and erroneously called Jem (his name being Joe), is much like the typical British boxer. He is shifter than the average Englishman and uses his feet to better purpose, as most Britons stand on the flat of their feet. He is a good, stiff puncher, as was proven by the condition of Frankie Neil's face when he got back to New York two weeks after the bout. Although Neil is a heavy hitter and has put many clever fellows down for the count he was utterly unable to land on Bowker with effect. In fact, at the close of the bout the Briton did not have a mark on him, while the American was badly cut and bruised. There is a general opinion in this country that Attell will prove too clever for Bowker and will easily defeat him.

While there is little prospect of any big pugilistic events being held this Winter in New York, an opportunity for patrons of the sport in the great metropolis to enjoy themselves may be shortly afforded if the plans of several Philadelphia promoters go through.

The new power in the boxing world is incorporated in the State of Pennsylvania under the title of the Tuxedo Park Association. It has a capital of \$100,000, and one thousand acres of land in Delaware County, Pa., just beyond the city limits of Philadelphia. Men whose aggregate wealth runs far into the millions are behind the scheme. The manager is William F. Rocap, eminent as a writer on pugilism, who in his day, was amateur featherweight champion of America for years, and has since that time refereed hundreds of important fights.

Mr. Rocap was in New York last week to make final

#### YOU WILL KNOW CARDS

If you consult a copy of Fox's Revised Hoyle's Games. Conceded to be the standard of to-day. Price 25 cents; postage 5 cents extra.

arrangements with the architect of the new club house. Mr. Rocap said that the plans were ready to be submitted.

"It is absolutely certain that we can hold twenty-round contests in Delaware County without breaking the law," Mr. Rocap said. "In Philadelphia the legal limit is six rounds, but in Delaware County we are safe to go twenty. We shall engage only the best boxers and provide clean, decent amusement for the best class of people. Everything in the club house will be of the best. The boxers will be examined by competent physicians one week before each match, and if there is the least flaw in their physical condition the contest will not be put on the boards."

"The architect assures us that he will need only twenty-four clear working days to complete the building, so it is practically certain that the club will be opened with a fine contest within five weeks."

The club house will be thirty minutes by trolley from the Broad Street Station, Philadelphia. For the accommodation of New Yorkers the railroad company will lay spur tracks so that the trains can be run to the door of the club house. When the club is in operation it will be possible for New Yorkers to take a train at 7 o'clock in the evening, see a fine match at Tuxedo Park and be back in little old New York before 1 A. M.

And for the benefit of New Yorkers who remember with pain the sad fakes that were perpetrated in the last days of the Horton law, there is this cheering point—no fakers will be allowed to box in the Tuxedo Park ring.

In his new capacity as manager for Marvin Hart, Tommy Ryan has begun to make himself somewhat of a nuisance by proclaiming Bob Fitzsimmons a coward because he side-stepped the Louisville and took on Philadelphia Jack O'Brien for a championship match. After bawling about Hart's alleged eagerness to fight, Ryan says:

"This is the last chance Fitzsimmons will have to get a crack at Hart. We will put him among the dead ones on our list and have nothing more to do with him."

"Fitz has been crying around for a match, and when he gets a chance to fight Hart he takes on someone else. That is just like him. And it is just like O'Brien to grab off the old fellow because he knows it will be pretty soft picking for him. Fitz will not last ten rounds under the peppering he will get from O'Brien. No, sir; not for a big amount of money could Fitz get Hart's game now."

That kind of talk sounds pretty funny to people who know how hard Fitz tried to get Hart to agree to a match, after the latter whipped Root, and presumed upon the strength of that victory to call himself the heavyweight champion. Fitz immediately got upon his trail and left no stone unturned in his desire to get a fight, until he became convinced that Hart wanted no part of it. It was evident to everybody that the "old man terrible" of the prize ring was the one stumbling block in the way of the Louisville champion's ambition, and the latter didn't intend to sacrifice an inch of the advantage he had gained and jeopardize his whole future in a battle with such an opponent. In the face of these facts, Ryan's claims are absurd and ridiculous.

Bob Fitzsimmons and Philadelphia Jack O'Brien may not fight after all. There is a hitch in the arrangements, and the wrangle may develop into a war between the local promoters that may eventually close down the game in San Francisco. The match is made, so far as Fitz is concerned, but the O'Brien end of it has not been satisfied, and unless Philadelphia Jack breaks faith with another local promoter, Manager James Coffroth may be compelled to find some other opponent for Fitzsimmons.

Before O'Brien beat Al Kauffman last month he gave his word to promoter Alex Gregains that if he won he would make his next ring appearance under Gregains' auspices. In the meantime Coffroth signed Fitzsimmons to meet the Quaker next month at his open air arena at Colma. Coffroth of late has been refused permits for fistic shows in 'Frisco. It was Gregains' plan to match O'Brien against some good man at his club in December, and as O'Brien has not declared himself out of the arrangement he made with Gregains, the latter is going ahead with his plans to have the Philadelphia fight Marvin Hart, Tommy Ryan or whoever happens to drop in, thus totally ignoring Coffroth and his plans.

Jimmy Britt can talk as well, if not better, than he can fight. He is always interesting and particularly so, when the subject is one which concerns pugilism. It is not always true that the men who know can't talk and the men who talk don't know, Britt knows. He has won many fights, and he can talk. He says he wants to win another fight before he quits. He must beat Nelson. All defeated champions say the same thing, but Britt carries conviction with his words. And before he talks five minutes he wins friendship, good will, partisanship. He has that way with him.

"I'm not complaining," he said the other day. "Nelson beat me fair. I was too confident, perhaps, but let that go. He won. But I think I know why Jack London called Nelson an abysmal brute. He—well he is. He's a savage fighter. I'm not complaining, mind, but he is. Has blood in his eye all the time. Smiles? No, sir. It's a grin, and an ugly grin."

"How do I feel when I'm in a fight?" Britt stands up smiling, his hands ready, quick, nervous, looking clever and very honest.

"Why, I just enjoy it. Hot? No, not a bit of it. As soon as I get in the ropes I am as cool as an ice house. Often I've closed with my man and nodded a greeting over his head to some friend I hadn't seen sooner. But I never 'go wild.' A man has to keep cool. And I like fighting."

Jack Johnson, the colored heavyweight champion, is aching for a battle with Marvin Hart. The big colored fellow is unusually liberal in his inducements to Hart to enter the ring. Johnson says he will gladly permit Hart to dictate terms, all he wants is to have him get in the ring. If Johnson doesn't knock out Hart inside of twenty rounds he is willing to give the Kentuckian the entire receipts. Johnson is probably the best fighter among the heavyweights to-day, excepting Jeffries, and remembering the talk of "fake" which grew out of the last battle between Hart and Johnson, when the latter was accused of "laying down" to the man who to-day calls himself "heavyweight champion of the world," another battle might do much to clear the atmosphere and prove the black man to be all that I have claimed for him.

SAM C. AUSTIN.

## JOE GANS IS BROKE.

When one talks of James Edward Britt's success in accumulating a fortune of over \$100,000 since he began fighting and of the financial eminence to which other fighters have risen, one marvels at the statement made by Joe Gans, a recognized champion, and one of the greatest fighters at his weight the world ever saw, that he is practically without a dollar to his name and must keep on fighting to obtain the very necessities of life. This, according to Otto Floto, of Denver, whose "dope" on the fighting gentry merits most respectful attention, is the reason for his going to California to fight Jimmy Gardner—fight him because a losing end with Gardner would amount to more than a winning end with any one else out there.

Incidentally and emphatically he declares that he has cut loose from Al Herford, and that in the future he will look after his own business. Gans claims that Herford and himself are still the best of friends but that Al had so much other business to attend to he could no longer look after the colored fighter's affairs. If that is so then it surely begins to look as if Gans was



From Police Gazette Sporting Annual.

JOE GANS.

all in—for Herford would never have dropped his meal ticket if he knew there was still one more fight left in him.

Gans intimates that it's bad business for a colored fighter to have a white manager, because "the coon must fight to orders." That is certainly an open confession and Gans, if he cared to, could tell many an interesting part "fighting to orders" has played in some of his battles.

What would "fighting to orders" reveal if the McGovern battle were again threshed over, and "fighting to orders" in that first McFadden battle might, if closely investigated, show where Herford cashed many a swell bet after it was all over. Then, too, Joe has had several engagements in San Francisco that "fighting to orders" would show up in anything but a favorable light. Be that as it may he must have gone back or Herford would still pay a little attention to him.

Ain't it about time some of these colored fighters dropped to themselves and get managers that are some good to them, and don't ask them to lay down whenever there is a dollar in sight. Supposing Gans refused to "fight to orders," when told to do so by Herford; would not the latter even now think more of him and stick to him long after his fighting days have gone by. It looks that way to me.

But nine out of ten colored fighters, when they meet with success, "swell" up and think themselves greater than the president of the country. The result is they become a nuisance and make themselves obnoxious. The end is that the white manager plans their undoing and all kinds of jobs are put up on them to get them beat. To be honest, however, we must confess that neither Joe Gans or George Dixon belonged to that class, but nearly all the rest did—I forgot I must class Peter Jackson with Gans and Dixon.

Take Joe Walcott and the Coffee Cooler and a few more of that type and there was no getting along the same side of the street with them. With big red sweaters they would make themselves conspicuous by loud laughter or shouting and addressing every one that passed them.

Had Joe Gans been in the hands of a man like Sammy Harris or some other good, honest, hustling man, he would have been the greatest kind of a favorite with everybody. He has, however, always listened to the tempter, and the many friends he has thrown down in his crooked fights throughout the country have turned into enemies who now seek to undo him at every turn.

He was a great fighter and knew all about the game. He had a style that would have made him as popular almost as Jack McAuliffe was. His work in the ring, when he was trying to be clean-cut and decisive and left no doubt as to his superiority over an opponent. Right here in Denver, continues Floto, we saw him once when he was "out to win," and that was against Kid Parker, who looked like a new beginner in the hands of the clever coon.

Maybe it's not too late yet to gain some honest renown and a few dollars. If he will place himself in the hands of some competent manager in 'Frisco that can secure him a fight, and if that fight is won by Gans, he will be given other chances, and go back to Baltimore with more money than Herford ever gave him out of the dishonest transactions both were mixed up in in the past.

There is nothing to the finish. Gans made the money and Gans is broke. Herford got it and Herford is in affluence. The day might come when Gans wants a meal. Will Herford give it to him?

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CHARLIE CRISICO.

A 112-pound Wrestler of the Diamond A. C., Newark, N. J., who bars no one at the weight.

secure an armory and offered 80 per cent for the fight, but with no guarantee. He declared he would post a forfeit of \$2,500 to show his sincerity, provided both pugilists would do likewise. To this proposition both Humphreys and Nolan consented. The offer of \$15,000 by the new Tuxedo Club, just outside of Philadelphia, the rival fight managers announced, would only be entertained provided a clubhouse to accommodate the expected large crowds would be built and a good sized forfeit to insure the holding of the scrap posted.

Jim Jeffries comes in with his silver plated mallet to knock the brutal football game.

"Gentlemen can play any game," he said, "but I

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Information to Settle Various Wagers.

T. W. B., New York.—1. No cut allowed. 2. A is right.

W. L. H., Chicago.—Was John L. Sullivan ever champion of the world?.....No.

J. J. C., St. Louis.—Who is the middleweight champion?.....Tommy Ryan.

W. B. McC., Villisca, Ia.—In game where straights are not played, will royal flush beat four aces?.....No.

W. J. W., Atlantic, Iowa.—Write to the Kennel editor of the *Turf Field and Farm*, New York city, which is the leading authority.

W. B., Wood River Junction, R. I.—If shaking five dice and four roll out is the one remaining in box called a cock dice?.....No, but it is not a fair shake.

H. M., Tracadie, N. B.—Who was the champion batter in the National League for season of 1905, and what was his average?.....Seymour; percentage 377.

Reader.—Euchre; John is dealer; Tom orders John up and goes alone with partner's best; John picks it up; can he take partner's best and go it alone too?.....Yes.

Aaron B. Levi, Syracuse, N. Y.—Did Jimmy Gardner and Rufe Turner fight lately?.....On Aug. 4, 1905, at Colma, Cal. Turner was knocked out in the eleventh round.

Reader, Niagara, Wis.—Two men throwing dice; A shakes four fives in two throws; B shakes five aces in first throw; has he got the privilege to take another die and what he throws will be called five?.....No.

Patron, Bridgeport, Conn.—A and B are playing a game of auction pitch, 10 points, bid to the board; A has 3 points to go; B has one point to go; A bids 3, and B sells; A makes high, Jack, game; B makes low?.....B wins.

E. H. R., Quincy, Ill.—A, B, C and D are playing a game of solo; A has the ask, calls ace of diamonds, who is B; B takes two tricks; B plays out diamond, but not the ace; is that according to rules or not?.....Need not play the ace.

L. F., Stanley, B. C.—Who fought for the biggest purse? Where did Sullivan and Corbett fight? Where did Sullivan and Kilrain fight?.....1. Fitz and Jim Hall—\$45,000. 2. Sept. 7, 1892, New Orleans. 3. Richburg, Miss.

R. S., Brownsville, Penn.—Whom did Fitzsimmons succeed as champion of the world? Was Philadelphia Jack O'Brien ever knocked out?.....1. Jem Mace. 2. Yes. See "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" record of his fight with Young Peter Jackson.

G. W. S., Deadwood, S. Dak.—Does an amateur playing in any professional athletic games, without receiving money, become a professional?.....That is a fine point for the Amateur Athletic Union to decide; write to J. E. Sullivan, 16 Warren St., New York city.

E. H. F., Sheffield, Ala.—Only its face value of 50 cents.

R. S., Philadelphia, Pa.—Have no idea of the present whereabouts of Oscar Gardner.

C. W. S., St. Joseph, Mo.—What is the National game of America?.....Baseball is so called.

H. and F., Thomas.—H bets that James J. Jeffries never was champion of the world; F bets he was; who wins?.....F Wins.

U. S. S. Baltimore, San Francisco.—Where was Jack Dempsey born and what was his right name?.....Born in Ireland and his right name was Kelly.

Reader, Delray, Mich.—Is it true that discharged sailors and soldiers can get a free peddlers' license for the United States?.....Not that we know of.

M. D., Appleton, Wis.—Seven-up; A deals and turns clubs; B begs; A runs the cards and turns the Jack of clubs; does that Jack count a point for A?.....Yes.

J. A. H., Elizabeth, N. J.—Inform me whether W. R. Hearst's descendants are of Christian or Jewish religion? Where was he born?.....1. Christians. 2. California.

A. W. P., American Consulate, Tientsin, China.—In an ordinary poker game where straights and flushes are allowed, does a hand of four of a kind beat a straight flush?.....No.

M. W., Bridgeport, Conn.—In a game of setback; bid to the board; dealer makes what is bid; A is three, five to go; B is one; A buys the trump for three, makes high, Jack game; B makes low; who wins?.....B wins.

W. K., Fort McKinley, Me.—A and B are playing a two handed game of pinochle; A melds the two kings and queens of spades, which counts forty; can he lay down two Jacks of diamonds and count 300 pinochle?.....Yes.

I. J., Rochester, N. Y.—A bets in a game of 66 pool, that B, who has 64 points, and shoots and calls safe, but makes four points which makes 68 and over; now does he lose or do the four points count?.....The four points count.

E. J., San Francisco.—How did George Dixon lose to Biz Mackey in five rounds? Have you supplements of Tommy Daly, Charley Hille, James J. Corbett and James J. Jeffries?.....1. He was outpointed. 2. Of Corbett and Jeffries, yes.

L. C., Fort Rosecrans, Cal.—Has Brown of the New York Baseball Club made the distance from home plate to first base in three seconds after hitting the ball?.....No record, but it could probably be done. Thirty yards in three seconds is no very marvelous stunt.

V. A. G., Galveston, Tex.—A and B bet on a horse race; agreed before that there should be running distance between the horses. In the race the rider of B's horse locks legs with A's rider. A's horse crosses the

line first by about one foot. The judge rules a foul; A contends his horse wins; B says he wins on account of the foul?.....Money and bets go with the judge's decision.

J. G. T., Philadelphia, Pa.—Was there a pugilist by the name of James Pachey, from Boston or Brockton, Mass., about ten years ago? What is Charley Siegler? Have you a supplement of Battling Nelson?.....1. Never heard of him. 2. He is an Italian. 3. Yes.

P. D. H., Kingsville, Ont.—A, B, C and D playing poker; A deals and B opens; C only staying after several raises; they draw cards; B bet; C raised several times; B drew two cards; C two cards; C did not pick up his two cards, but left them on table before him; on



FRANK VOLP.

A 115-pound Boxer of Newark, N. J., whose Ambition is to Meet Some of the Best Mit Artists in the Business at the Weight.

a call from B he only had three cards; one of the other players put his cards in discards by mistake; C admitting the cards were dealt to him; B holds three aces; C three queens with only three cards; who wins the pot, and why?.....B wins, for two reasons; best hand and C held foul hand.

Reader, Independence, Kan.—A bets B that Bob Fitzsimmons has had 300 ring fights; what man has been engaged in the largest number of fights?.....1. Cannot decide. Fitz's three-round battles when he was meeting all comers on the road have never been compiled. 2. George Dixon.

Cigar Stand, Cleveland, Okla.—A and B are customers of a cigar stand and are shaking for cigars with C, who is running and who owns the game and stand. Parties A and C throw two sixes in an Indian dice game (ace going wild and counting for any point called

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so by the thrower). B throws two fives. This causes a tie between the two high throws. C who runs the cigar stand has at times past established the precedent to all parties who were throwing at the time of the tie to participate in the tie between two high men and all again throw over. A claims that B has forfeited his rights and must remain out of the game until A and C throw off the tie and shake with the loser. Where a precedent has been established not only at the local place in this case, the cigar stand, at which the game is being played, but at sundry other places throughout Oklahoma, is not B entitled to participate in the throw on the ground that one tie all tie?.....If the rule is one tie all tie, B is entitled to another chance.

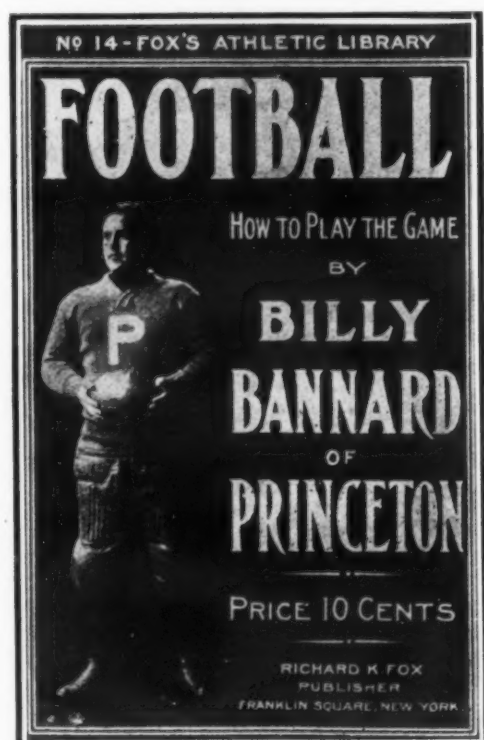
R. V., New York.—In regard to your steady loss of weight it would be advisable to first consult a physician, as you may have some organic trouble. If he decides that you have not, then train according to the methods explained in our two Jiu Jitsu books, and you will come around all right.

G. W. K., Victor, Colo.—Poker; A opens pot; B stays with aces up, draws one card; C stays on four flush; after draw, A notices he has no openers; does C lose his money not having made his flush, or could he win it if he had made his flush?.....C loses his money. He could have won, as B could open it.

E. P., New York.—K bets D that Eddie Hanlon fought Young Corbett three times, and in one of the three contests gained a decision; D bets that Hanlon never fought Young Corbett three times; who wins?.....They fought three times. The first was a draw, Corbett won the second, and Hanlon won the third.

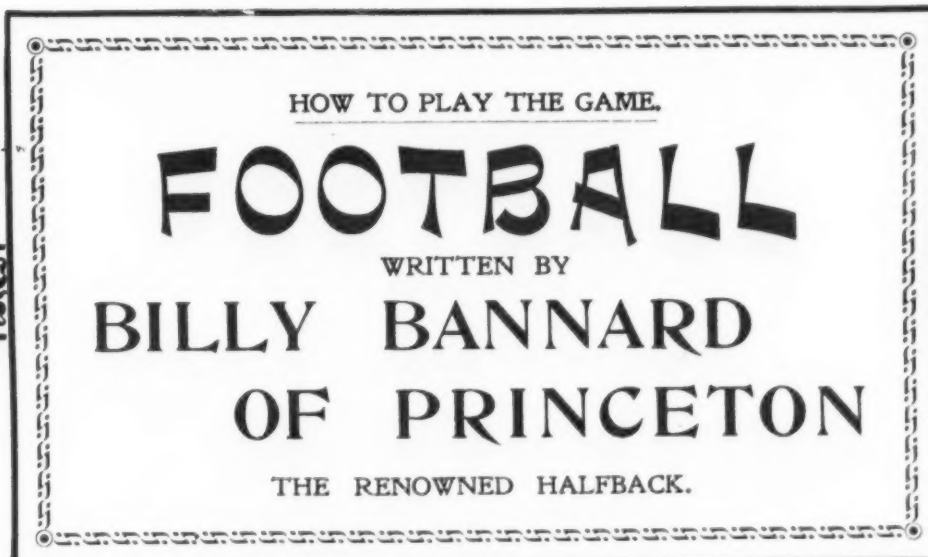
J. S., Boston, Mass.—There are five gentlemen playing a game of Jack pot poker; A is the dealer; B opens pot; C plays; D plays; E passes; A passes; B draws three cards; C the same. D also the same, but in receiving his cards one of them turns over; all the players see the card, but they allow him to keep same and he wins pot; after a number of different other pots the same incident occurred; A deals; B opens pot; C passes; D plays; E passes; A plays; B the opener, drew his cards; B drew his, and A was drawing his, but in drawing same, one of his cards partly turns over and it was seen; B the opener, demands that the card be placed aside and that A should draw another; the other players decline to speak, and A refuses to draw another card in place of the one which was partly seen, saying that if D was allowed to keep his card, after it had been in full view of the players, he had as much right to keep his, as it was but partly seen, and also being the last player to draw cards?.....A is entitled to the card.

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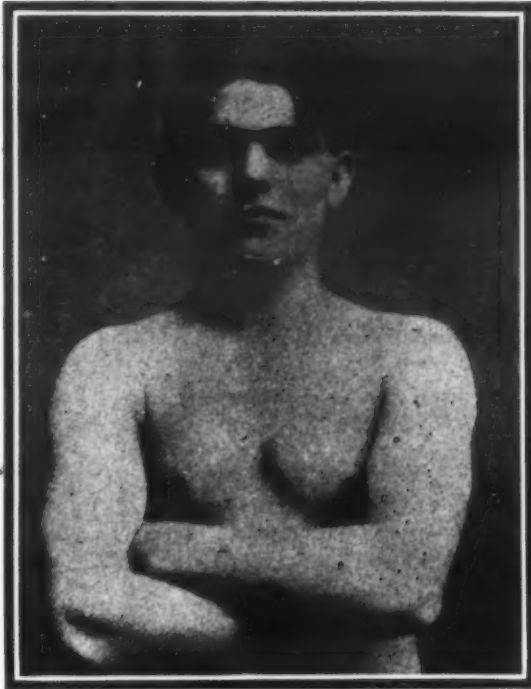
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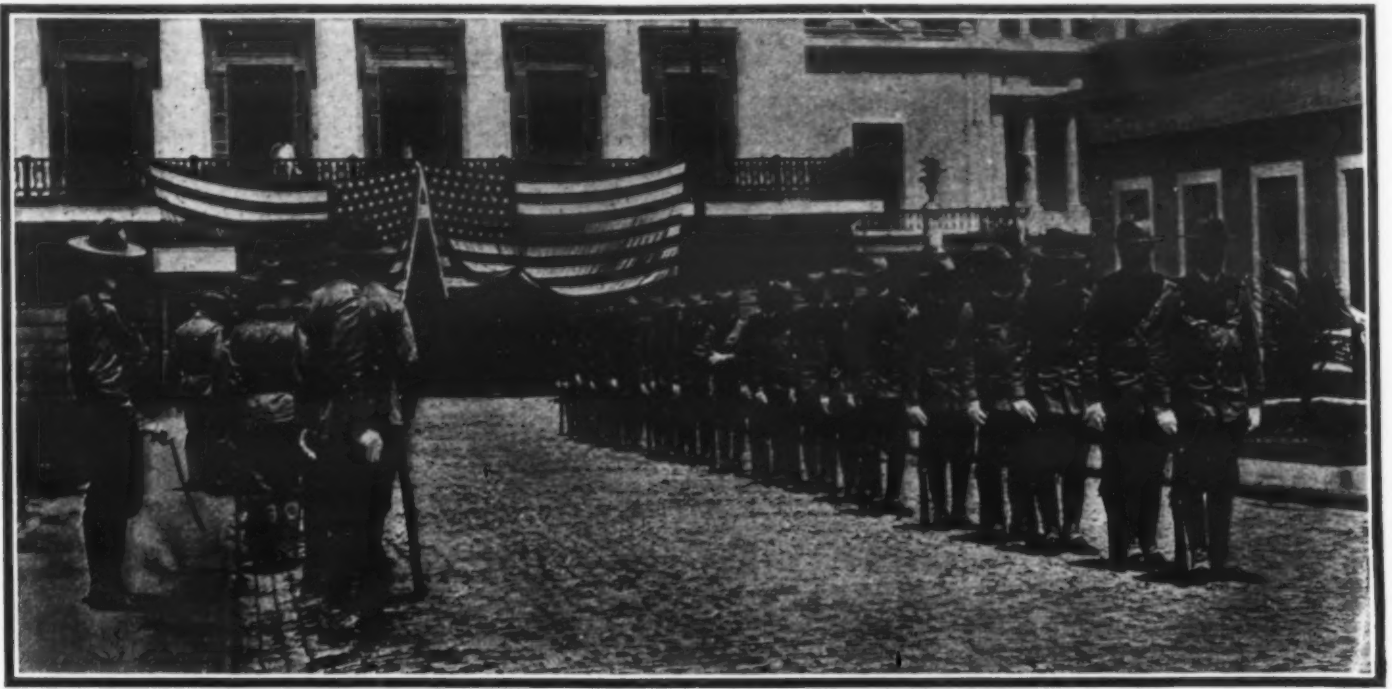
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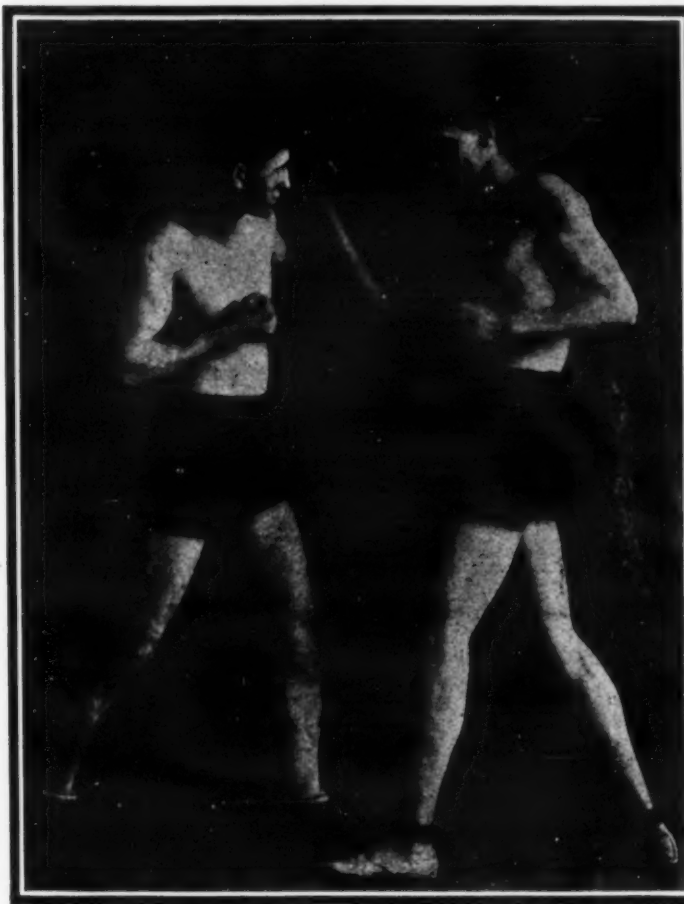


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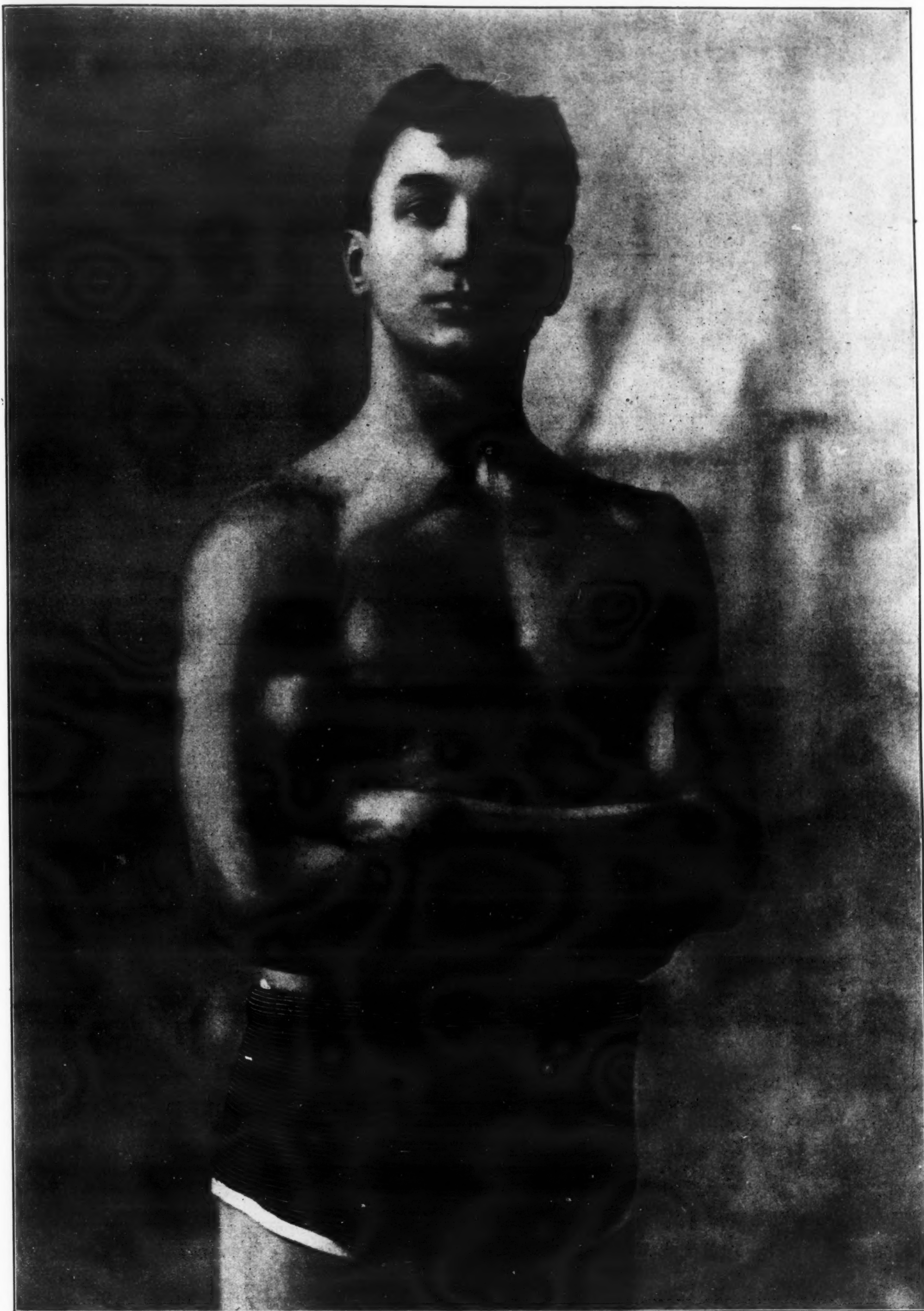
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GEORGE BOTHNER.

LIGHTWEIGHT CHAMPION WRESTLER WHO HAS RETURNED TO THE MAT AND WHO IS THE  
AUTHOR OF "SCIENTIFIC WRESTLING," PUBLISHED BY RICHARD K. FOX.



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Wise Bartenders will Get Good Tips in This Column.



Henry E. Pierce is an expert mixologist, at the Haymarket Cafe, 121 Mason street, San Francisco, Cal., and as a mixer of fancy drinks has few equals. Mr. Pierce caters to the thirsts of many of the best known horsemen, and is a favorite with the sporting fraternity in general on the Coast. He has invented many beverages which have become popular in that section of the country.

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Look them over.

A new recipe for a drink will win them.

Go ahead.

Put your thinking cap on and you'll be wearing a medal before long.

Don't forget your photograph.

Send it in with your recipe, and both will be published.

### A STICK.

(By Ed Hensley, 201 N. Oak street, Centralia, Ill.)

Use large bar glass half full fine ice; three dashes lemon juice; two dashes Creme de Cafe; one wine glass Claret; add seltzer.

### THE REFEREE.

(By Sam Rosenblum, The Orient, San Francisco, Cal.)

Mixing glass with piece of ice; one dash Angostura; three dashes Orange bitters; one Jigger French Vermouth; one-half Jigger Benedictine; lemon peel. Stir well and serve in cocktail or whiskey glass.

### METROPOLE COCKTAIL.

(By P. N. Boggans, 108 No. Phelps, Youngstown, O.)

Large bar glass three-quarters full shaved ice; one Jigger Rye whiskey; one-half Jigger French Vermouth; one-half Jigger Absinthe; two dashes gum syrup; two dashes Angostura. Stir well, strain in cocktail glass, serve with olive.

### YANKEE PUNCH.

(By Emerson Smith, 431 E. 26th street, New York.)

Use six-ounce glass; yolk one egg; one fluid ounce whiskey; stir; add about one fluid ounce each of cream, Orange juice and vichy; also about one-half fluid ounce Simple syrup; take white of egg, beat it up with about one teaspoon cream, and one tablespoon pulverized sugar; put on top of drink and garnish with cherry or strawberry.

### EDELS THE CLEVEREST.

Harry Edels and Lew Myers, of New York, were billed to go fifteen rounds at the Auditorium, Portland, Me., on Nov. 17, but the attendance was so small that the boys concluded that they would only give an eight-round exhibition.

Edels showed his superiority in every round, and would have received the decision if one had been rendered.

### MURPHY BESTED O'BRIEN.

Two thousand five hundred spectators witnessed one of the fastest bouts ever seen in Philadelphia, on Nov. 18, at the National A. C., between Tommy Murphy, of New York, and Rouse O'Brien, the New England boxer.

Murphy was the cleverer of the two, and had the fight gone much longer, he undoubtedly would have put his man out. In the second round he sent O'Brien sprawling to the floor with a terrific left swing to the

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Jaw, and after Rouse took the count of nine and rose, Tommy flew at him and would certainly have landed the decisive blow, had not the bell stopped him.

In the sixth round O'Brien was floored twice, but he was up quicker than thought, and after the second knockdown drove Murphy to the ropes with three stiff rights to the jaw.

### ERNE AND O'LEARY DRAW.

Young Erne lost a victory because of the fact that he was overweight when he crossed arms with Young O'Leary at Milwaukee, Wis., on Nov. 17. Erne was five pounds too heavy at 3 o'clock, and it was declared that if both boys were on their feet at the finish the decision would be a draw.

O'Leary made a gallant effort to put Erne on his back, but was not equal to the task. The Philadelphia lad was so much the faster and cleverer that O'Leary was unable to do more than push his opponent through the ropes.

Eddy Santry, of Chicago, dislocated his shoulder in the third round of his fight with Jack Dougherty, of Milwaukee.

### A JIU JITSU STUNT.

The other afternoon Fred Biblitz, 35 years old, 316 North Sangamon street, Chicago, declared to David Cohen, a fellow employee at 201 Michigan street, that "Jiu Jitsu is nothing but a fake, and anyone who wants me to think differently has got to show me."

At 3 o'clock he was being taken home in the ambulance from the Chicago avenue police station, groaning from the pain of a broken leg. He had been shown, "That Jiu Jitsu is all to the good, and when I get well I'm going to take some lessons," he told the policemen on the ambulance.

Biblitz and Cohen had been discussing the merits of different forms of wrestling. Biblitz championed the American style, while Cohen said that the Japanese method was the best. They agreed to make the test, and the result proved a victory for Jiu Jitsu, when Cohen, "with just a few funny pokes," as Biblitz said, accidentally broke his opponent's left leg above the ankle.

Cohen learned all he knew about the game from "Jiu Jitsu Tricks," by K. Sato, price 25 cents, and the "Science of Jiu Jitsu," by M. Ohashi, price 10 cents, both published by Richard K. Fox.

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**OUR CUPIDS LOVE CHARM** It will tell you what kind of man and woman will love you. Win who you like: either sex, young or old, quick looking, sure, never fails. No kidding. Package with full directions, 10c. for 5c. BOX 4, MURLEVILLE, N.Y.

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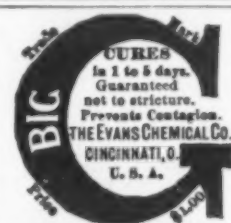
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In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree I'm Trying So Hard to Forget You; Come Take a Trip in My Airship; You're as Welcome as the Flowers in May; Good Bye My Lady Love; Under the Anchoress Bush; Tossing Blue Bell; Bedelia; Navajo; Hiawatha; Always in the Way; Holy City; Alexander; Coax Me; Good Bye Little Girl; I've Got a Feeling for You; Hello Central; I'm Wearing My Heart Away for You; ALL above and 25 other Latest HITS, with MUSIC for piano, sent FREE if you send us TEN cents for the HOUSEHOLD GEM magazine one year. You'll be delighted. Home Music Co., Dept. P. G., Buchanan, Mich.



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Peter Iglio, of 1683 Park avenue, New York City, conducts one of the finest tonsorial parlors in the upper section of the metropolis. He is very popular with his patrons, among whom are many well-known New Yorkers. His work is up-to-date in every respect, and he employs only artists of ability.

### EXPERT BOILERMAKERS.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Nick Corrigan, better known as Old Staybolt, and Jim Dally, whose nickname is Spread Eagle, are a pair of the most expert boiler makers in the country. They have opened a store for the sale of newspapers, cigars, etc., at 2125 Market street, St. Louis, Mo., and are doing a good business, as might be expected.

### TACOMA FOOTBALL SQUAD.

[WITH PHOTO.]

The U. S. S. Tacoma football squad look as if they could play the game, and their record on the gridiron this season proves it. Here are the names of the men: Shafer, q. b. and captain; Mechall, coach and manager; Readon, r. h.; Florence, f. b.; Parker, l. h.; Fowler, r. e.; Cherella, r. l.; Smith, r. g.; Barlow, centre; Stodden, l. g.; Anderson, l. t.; Preusse, l. e.; substitutes, Husman, Leach, Cavender, Riggs, Smock, Peack, Balcom, Lones, Prehm, Madison, Weyand and the mascot Dixie.

The scores for the season are as follows: Tacoma 15, Brooklyn 0; Tacoma 20, Dubuque 0; Tacoma 15, Chattanooga 0; Tacoma 10, Maryland 0; Tacoma 11, Brooklyn 0. The POLICE GAZETTE is indebted to Sam Rogers of the Tacoma, for the photograph, a reproduction of which appears in this issue.

### DELMONT TRIMMED GIBBS.

A record-breaking crowd saw three fast bouts at the Rhode Island A. C., at Thornton, R. I. on Nov. 15.

Al Delmont, of Medford, got the decision over Willie Gibbs, of Philadelphia, after fifteen rounds of fast fighting.

Delmont's wonderful cleverness was in evidence at all times and Referee Abbot's decision pleased the fans. The Medford bantam came out of the fight unmarked.

Kid Hessel, of Boston, drew with Jack Murphy, a local boy, in a fast preliminary. George Jansen beat Young McMann, in six rounds.

### CONNOLLY BEATS CONNOLLY.

Larry Connolly, of Boston, won the decision at the Auditorium, Portland, Me., on Nov. 13, at the end of fifteen hotly contested rounds with Bartley Connolly, of Portland.

Bartley made a grand effort, and came up strong in the last round, but Larry did most of the leading and nearly all of the effective fighting. Both were sent over the ropes. Bartley did no really effective work except when he sent an occasional right to Larry's head, while the latter landed on face and head time after time.

### AUSTIN RICE STILL AT IT.

Austin Rice, of New London, and Eddie Lenny, of Chester, Pa., fought six rounds before the Wilmington (Del.) Sporting Club, on Nov. 16. The go was to have been ten rounds, but it was cut down because of a small attendance. Rice fouled his opponent, throwing him through the ropes twice, but no notice was taken of it by the referee. No decision was given.

### AMATEUR CHAMPION LOST.

Fred Gilmore, who won the featherweight amateur championship of Canada last Spring, in Toronto, was knocked out in the second round at Chicago, Ill., on Nov. 14, by Ben Linstedt, in the preliminary round of the tournament by the new Illinois athletic club. Linstedt broke his thumb during the fight and may not be able to participate in the finals.

### OLD RIVALS DRAW.

Gus Gardner and Mike Donovan, of Rochester, N. Y., two old rivals, met in a fifteen-round argument, at the stag of the Black Rock Club, of Buffalo, N. Y., on Nov. 17, in a bout that was hot from start to finish, and declared a draw.

When the gong clanged they rushed at each other like tigers. Gardner was very much in a Jeffries, with a crouch that worried Mike. The Rochester boy was

full of fight and dashed into his man with speed to spare. Gardner was crafty, and, while he blocked prettily with his right, he sent in stinging jabs and jolts to the face.

In the preliminaries Eddie Duklow, of Rochester, defeated the Georgia Kid in two rounds.

### ROUGHHOUSE BOUT.

At the Lenox A. C., of Manayunk, Pa., Tim Callahan, the Philadelphia featherweight, and Charley Cannon were the star features on the bill. The bout was an even thing till the sixth round, when the boxing got too rough to suit the police and they stopped the contest. In the semi-windup Dimp O'Donnell, of Manayunk, was too strong for Young Williams, of Philadelphia, and the bout was stopped in the fifth round. Young Creely, of Southwark, knocked out Dan Cullen, of Manayunk, in the fourth round. Young Loughery, of Manayunk, knocked out Young Dugan, also of Manayunk, in the second round.

### MEDICAL.

#### Stiff and Sore Muscles

Stiff Joints, Brain and Nerve Pains, Tired Feeling, General Debility and all other aches and pains can be more quickly and pleasantly relieved than by liniments or massage. You do the work yourself and feel the soothing, restful sensation produced by the

#### VEEDEE VIBRATOR

The latest, most natural and simplest scientific treatment of such ailments. Vibration also instantly relieves and permanently cures the pains of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout, Indigestion, Cramps, Etc. No organ nor disease is too deeply seated to be reached by the VEEDEE VIBRATION TREATMENT. Send stamp for "The Story of Vibration" and our free trial at home offer. Address

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Dept. 23, 1133 Broadway, New York.

#### A WOMAN'S GIFT TO WEAK MEN

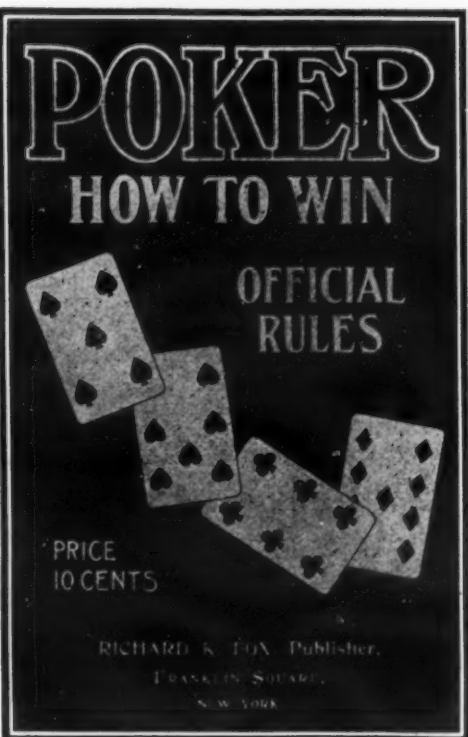
The formulas used by my husband, the late Dr. Parker, in the curing of Falling or Lost Manhood, Varicocele, Hydrocele, etc., sent free by Mrs. Parker, administrator of his estate; I am no "free sample," "one post," or "C. O. D." faker; send stamp. MRS. H. C. PARKER, 95 A Street, Toledo, O.

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You ought to have a  
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IT will come about as near to putting the coin in your pocket as anything you have ever seen.

WE don't talk much about it because it speaks for itself, but we wish you to give it a trial.

PRICE 10 Cents, postage 2 cents extra. It is Published by RICHARD K. Fox, New York City.

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### FACTS of Vital Importance to Every Sufferer From Blood Poison

**FACT ONE**—It takes time to tell whether you are permanently cured by a treatment, or merely patched up for the present.

**FACT TWO**—The Cook Remedy Co. is the only company or medical association in existence that has been treating Syphilis long enough to know that its patients are cured to stay cured.

**FACT THREE**—The Cook Remedy Co. has many patients who were cured by its magic remedy eighteen years ago, who are to-day sound and well.

**FACT FOUR**—Many patients that were cured by the Cook Remedy Co. eighteen years ago now have children grown to manhood and womanhood in perfect health and without a blemish.

**FACT EIGHT**—Good health is the most important thing in the world to any person.

**FACT FIVE**—The Cook Remedy Co. is the largest and the only successful company in the world that makes the cure of syphilis a specialty.

**FACT SIX**—Patients cured by Cook Remedy Co. are constantly passing successfully the very rigid examinations of the most conservative life insurance companies, and are passing the examinations for admission to the army and navy of the United States.

**FACT SEVEN**—If you take Cook Remedy Co.'s treatment under their guarantee you are absolutely sure of a cure or your money back.

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Syphilis begins usually with a little blister or sore, then swelling in the groins, a red eruption breaks out on the body, sores and ulcers appear in the mouth, the throat becomes ulcerated, the hair, eyebrows and lashes fall out, and as the blood becomes more contaminated,

copper-colored spots and pustular eruptions and sores appear upon different parts of the body, and the poison even destroys the bones.

The Cook Remedy Co. has a specific for this loathsome disease, and cures it even in its worst forms. It is a perfect antidote for the powerful virus that pollutes the blood and penetrates to all parts of the system. Unless you get this poison out of your blood it will ruin you and bring disgrace and disease upon your children, for it can be transmitted from parent to child.

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The great prescription for the cure of Vital Weakness, Nervous Debility, Impotency, Functional Failure, Prostatitis, Impotency, Emissions, Wasting Drains, Kidney and Bladder Weakness and all other troubles caused by early indiscretions, accidents in middle life and advance in years. This is positively the most successful prescription for these and kindred troubles that we have been able to discover after years of careful research, and we are sending it free, in plain sealed envelope, to any man who will write to us for it.

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Since they took **FERRIGO TREATMENT** for Nervousness, Night Losses and Sexual Weakness. Costs only \$3 a month. Order to-day. Dr. King Medical Co., 608 Sixth Ave., New York.

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Banishes Atrophy, Cures Impotency, Varicocele and all weakness of man. Cactus Cream is an outwardly applied salve. Has only to be gently rubbed in to benefit. One application positively proves its value. Makes weak men strong and strong men stronger. This is the original and only Cactus Cream, and is sent to all parts of the world, \$1.00 a box. Sealed sample 10c. silver. FERRY PRO. CO., LYNBROOK, NEW YORK, U. S. A.

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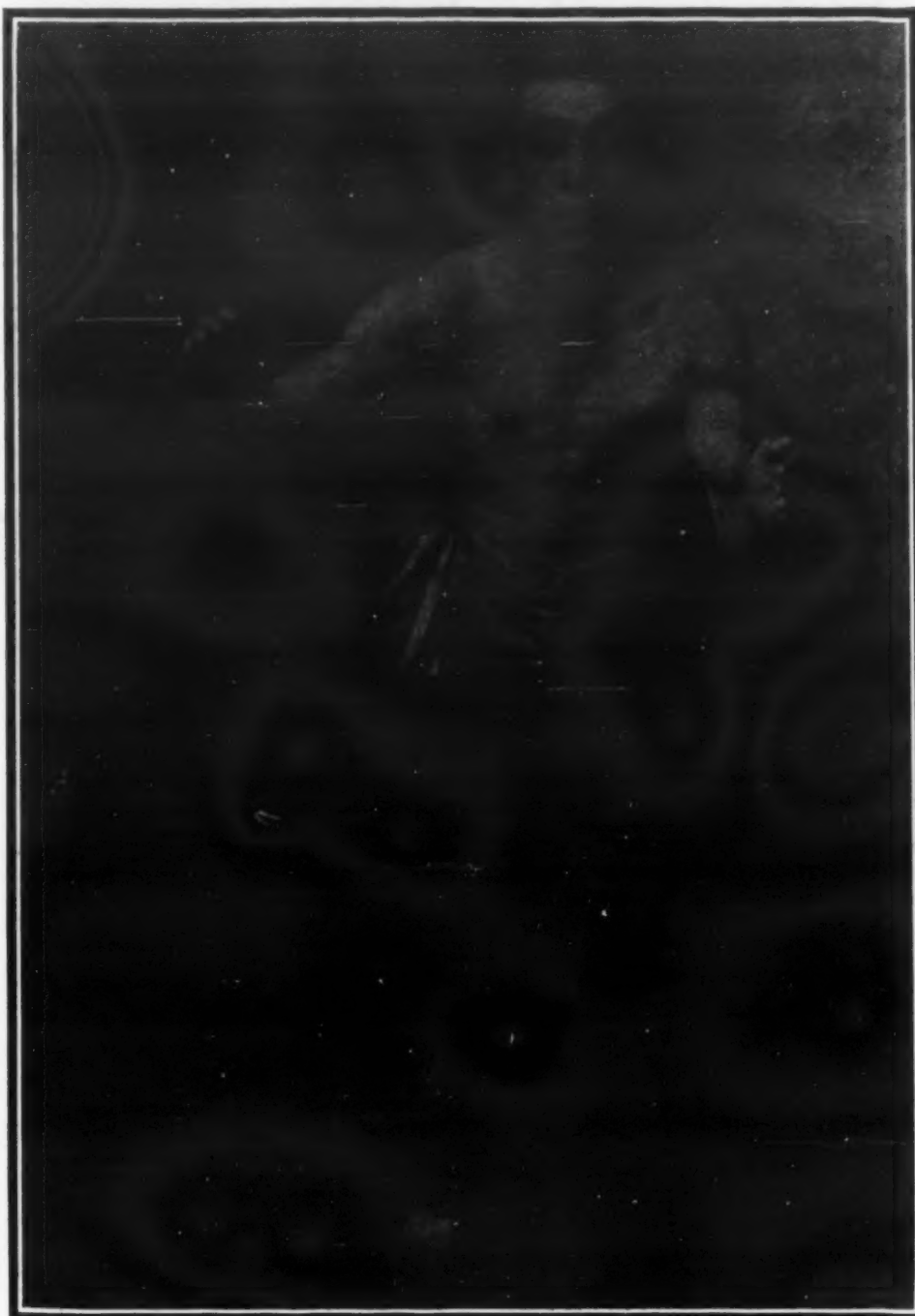
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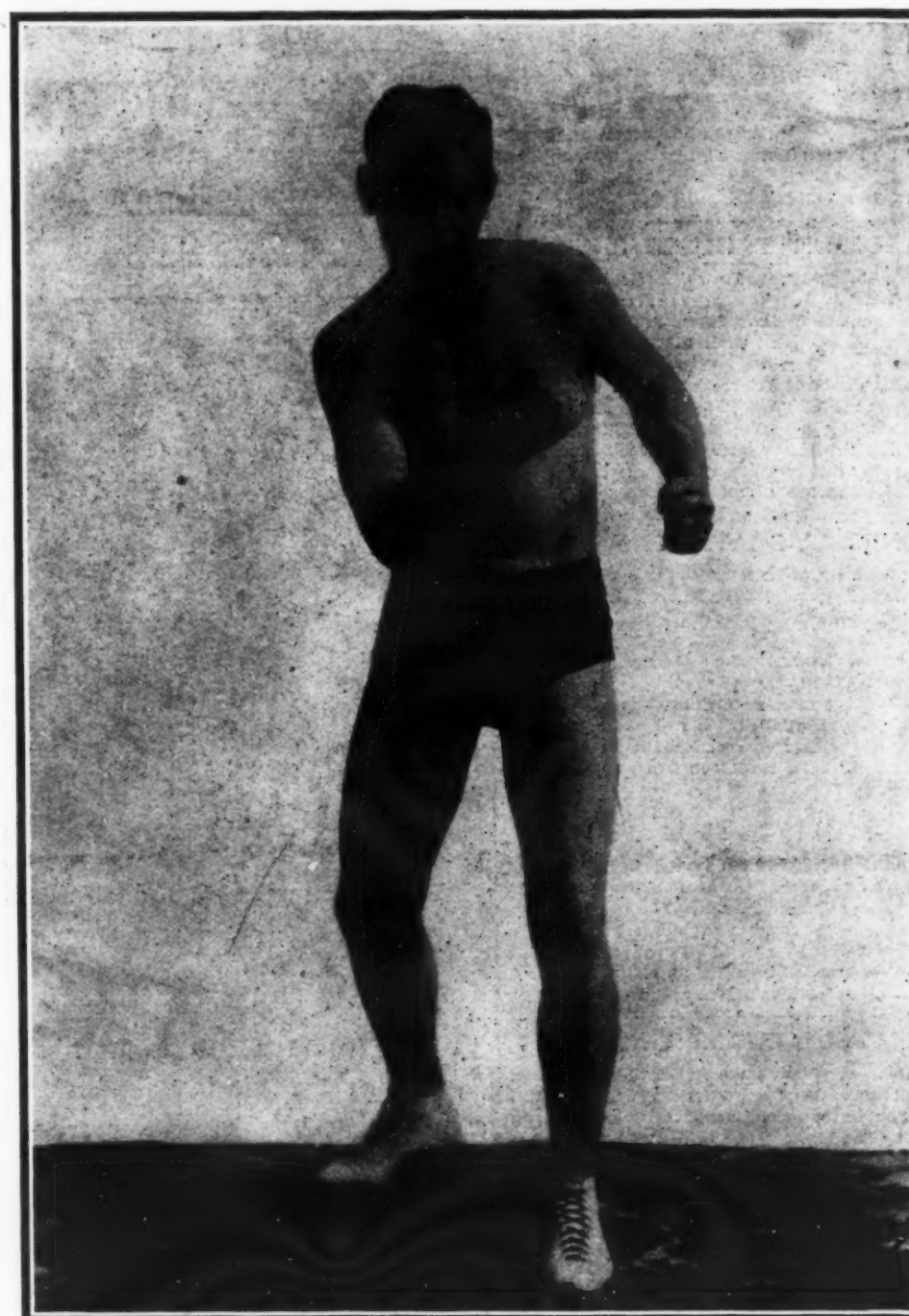
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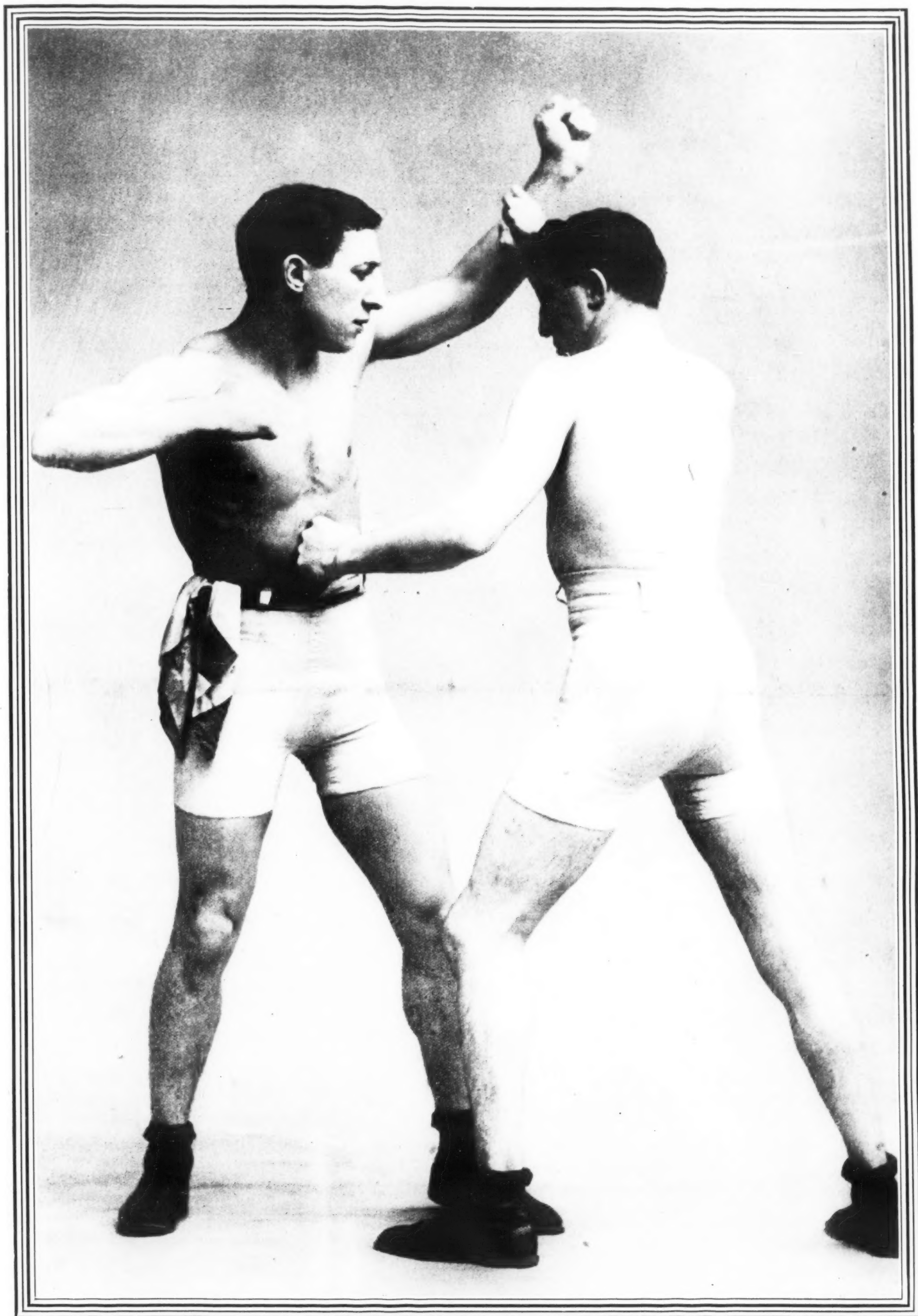


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The Former, who is the Cleverest 122-pound Boxer in America, in Action with His Brother, whom he has Taught the Fine Points of the Game.